

Zion's Herald

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BOOK NUMBER

A Christmas Offering to Missions

"And opening their treasures, they offered unto Him gifts — gold, frankincense, and myrrh."

The Possibility

ONE hundred million dollars, it is estimated, are spent annually by the people of Christian lands for Christmas presents to one another. Other estimates place the figure at three hundred millions and more. Surely it would be pleasing to Him whose birth at Christmas time we celebrate if the Christian Church would supplement this one hundred million dollars or more of personal expenditure with an offering of at least one million dollars for the world-wide proclamation of His Gospel.

The Plan

Twelve leading missionary societies will make an appeal for a generous



freewill offering to their several branches of the Church of Christ during the coming Christmas season. Members of the Methodist Episcopal Church will wish to participate in this general movement and offer gifts for the world-wide mission work of their denomination.

For this purpose we have secured a supply of Christmas boxes, artistically lithographed in six colors and gold, and will furnish them at cost, with postage added. Illustrations are given herewith of these boxes, or stars, which are very attractive.

During the weeks immediately preceding Christmas, as presents are being purchased for friends and relatives, this Christmas box, placed in the home, will be a reminder of the debt of gratitude owed to the truest and best of Friends, and the question will



come, "What offering can we make that will be most pleasing to Him who gave Himself for a lost world?"

It is suggested that five per cent. at least of the expenditure for Christmas presents be placed by each member of a family in the Christmas star. The stars should be ordered through pastors, and put in the

A CHOICE INVESTMENT

Over 600 people — bankers, doctors, business men, women and children scattered all over the United States — now own shares and have sheep, cattle, hogs and Angora goats on the Montana Co-operative Ranches. This is the fourth successful year of this Company. Illustrated paper showing the Ranches mailed free. Address MONTANA CO-OPERATIVE RANCH CO., Great Falls, Mont.

homes by such method as the pastors and their advisers in church, Sunday-school, and Epworth League may adopt. If deemed best, the boxes can be opened for the reception of the stars and dedication of the offering on Christmas evening or on the Sunday following Christmas, in church or Sunday-school, with suitable exercises.

The boxes cost a cent apiece, with a cent more for postage, so that if one hundred are ordered two dollars should be sent. *Send money with order.* These expenses may be deducted from the receipts when the boxes are opened. The balance should be forwarded by draft on New York, postal or express money order, in favor of Homer Eaton, Treasurer, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York. The receipt may be used as a voucher and credited to the charge, whether the apportionment has been raised or not.

The hearty personal co-operation of all pastors and all Christian workers will guarantee a missionary gift that will greatly honor Him who said: "As my Father hath sent Me into the world, even so send I you into the world."

Communications respecting the Christmas offering to Methodist missions should be addressed to

A. B. LEONARD,
H. K. CARROLL,
Missionary Secretaries.

150 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Building of a Methodist Home

From Michigan Christian Advocate.

AN *Advocate* published by the Church South tells of some words spoken by Bishop Duncan at Conference. As each pastor reported, the Bishop asked him the following questions: "What are you doing for your paper? How many of your people take it? Are you doing your best to put it in every home?" And he added the following exhortation: "You make it a point to put a Bible on every family table. On the Bible put a Discipline, on the Discipline lay a hymn-book, and on top of these three spread an *Advocate*; and then you will have your people fixed in their belief as good Christians and good Methodists."

The Week of Prayer

THE following is the list of topics for the coming Week of Prayer as suggested by the Evangelical Alliance for the United States.

SUNDAY, JAN. 3, 1904, Sermons — THE KINGDOM OF GOD, and the conditions of its triumphant advance. "Thy kingdom come" (Matt. 6:10).

MONDAY, JAN. 4. THE WARRANT, THE PRIVILEGE, THE POWER OF PRAYER, and the present need of world wide intercession.

TUESDAY, JAN. 5. THE CHURCH OF CHRIST — the one body of believers, called of God to win the world to Christ.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 6. ALL NATIONS AND PEOPLES — the one human family, loved of God.

THURSDAY, JAN. 7. MISSIONS, HOME AND FOREIGN — departments of the one evangelizing effort, under the one great commission.

FRIDAY, JAN. 8. THE FAMILY — a divinely prepared foundation of society's existence and well-being. THE SCHOOL — called of God as a prime agency of moral and intellectual training.

SATURDAY, JAN. 9. THE ENTHRONEMENT OF CHRIST ON EARTH — the only hope of humanity's highest welfare.

SUNDAY, JAN. 10. Sermons — THE HOLY SPIRIT, GOD'S FREE GIFT. "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him" (Luke 11:13).

LEANDER T. CHAMBERLAIN,
President.

LOW RATES TO MONTREAL, QUEBEC, ST. HYACINTHE AND SHERBROOKE VIA BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

A mid-winter trip to Canada! Imagine it! An opportunity to visit the famous old cities of Montreal, St. Hyacinthe, Sherbrooke or Quebec in the winter season at low rates is what the Boston & Maine Railroad offers, commencing Dec. 28. Indeed, the person who contemplates a vacation in the winter time can choose no better place. During December and January the fun of the Canadian winter is at its height. The great winter sport, hockey, is having full swing; the curling matches, exciting and thrilling, are engaged in by both men and boys; the popular toboggan slides are alive with adults and children; while sport and necessity call in the use of the celebrated snowshoes. Skating races are daily occurrences; the ponds and rivers are thronged, and the merry jingle of the sleigh-bells is heard. All these are every-day scenes during the winter in Canada. This year more than ever, sports and enjoyments for the visitors will be looked after, and Quebec has already mapped out a program. It is the idea of the larger cities to add to their natural endowments attractions which will make them popular as winter resorts. The sharp, piercing air has an invigorating effect, a healthful frigidty, which will be appreciated.

In Montreal the beautiful churches are gorgeously decorated after Christmas, and also in preparation for the great Canadian festival, New Year's, when a joyful season commences. Notre Dame and St. James are the principal churches, and indeed they are magnificent edifices. Mt. Royal, overlooking the city of Montreal, is a great visiting place for tourists. Sherbrooke, P. Q., is an interesting Canadian city, not so well known nor so large as Montreal, but like St. Hyacinthe, a typical French town.

Quebec, noted as America's most famous stronghold, is one of the most interesting cities on the continent. The visitor always journeys to the fortifications on the "Plains of Abraham," where the noted generals, Montcalm and Wolfe, gave up their lives. The churches are beautiful and the famous shrine, St. Anne de Beaupre, is only a short ride from the city.

Don't miss the opportunity to visit these cities, the rates are greatly reduced, almost one-half, for the round trip from Boston and many principal stations. The hotels are all first-class and amply well prepared to take care of all visitors.

Tickets are good going December 28th to 31st, inclusive; returning in time to arrive at destination not after January 25th. For list of rates and stations, see Boston & Maine posters or inquire of D. J. Flanders, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

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Peace Sentiment in France

THE idea of peace, of reduction of military armaments and of arbitration, is making headway in France with remarkable rapidity, expressing itself in numerous organizations and conventions, and finding a place in the political program of the party in power. While there are still men in France who glorify war as an instrument of moral elevation, and while aristocratic Catholics, and especially the Orders, support the Army and pose as its champion, there is no psychological trait of the French people so marked now, in the opinion of so eminent an authority as Prof. Jean Charlemagne Bracq of Vassar College, as the dread of war. It is a striking fact that during a third of a century no member of Parliament has dared to take up a belligerent program, and no minister has presumed seriously to propose even a war of revenge on Germany. This love of peace is especially characteristic of the peasants. The Protestants, liberal Catholics, Israelites and socialistic free-thinkers are no longer anxious for war. French historians and other educators have revealed the harm done to France by international conflicts, while sociologists have demonstrated that war, by eliminating the strongest and bravest men of the nation, deteriorates it. The military element, even with the powerful patronage of the Orders, is unable to check the zeal of the *pacifistes*. The arbitration treaty with England and the recent Peace Congress at Rouen — the latter evoking the greatest enthusiasm among all classes — have been conspicuous evidence of the spread through the masses of French society of the new governing peace sentiment.

Annual Mint Report

THE annual report of Director Roberts of the United States Mint Bureau shows that the coinage mints at Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Orleans were in operation during the year, and that the output was greater than in any previous year, amounting to 205,872,482 pieces. The pressure for small domestic coins and for Philippine coins reduced the total of gold coinage to \$45,721,783,

and the stock of gold bullion in the mints increased from \$124,083,823 to \$137,511,571. This bullion is included in all Treasury reserves. The net gain in the gold stock of the country during the year is estimated to have been \$57,157,149. Of the silver bullion purchased for dollar coinage under the act of 1890 but 17,502,988 ounces remained at the close of the year. This supply will be exhausted during the current fiscal year, and no other provision exists for the coinage of dollars or subsidiary silver coin. The total deposits of gold bullion amounted in value to \$127,004,443. Gold bars were disposed of by the mint service during the year to the value of \$22,559,854 for export and \$21,216,432 for use in manufactures. The amount of new gold bullion and of gold coin used in manufactures in this country during the year is estimated to have been over twenty-three million dollars — the largest amount on record. The gold imports for the fiscal year were \$44,982,027, coming mainly from Canada, Mexico, Australia, France and Great Britain. The total exports of gold were \$47,090,595. The stock of United States gold in Canadian banks, June 30, 1903, amounted to \$10,875,899, and in the Dominion Treasury to \$34,430,384. The total earnings of the mints amounted to \$8,688,510.

Reform Program in Italy

ON the reassembling of the Italian Parliament last week, with four hundred deputies in attendance, Premier Giolitti, speaking for the new government, declared that the policy of liberty which was inaugurated when he was Minister of the Interior will be continued, and that an era of social, economic and financial reforms will be initiated. The proposed legislation includes measures somewhat socialistic in character. Steps will be taken to have the railroads, if necessary, pass under the direct control of the State; economic reforms, especially in southern Italy, will be instituted; and fiscal reforms involving progressive taxation (or taxes levied in proportion to the wealth of the taxpayers) will be introduced. Bills will also be brought in looking to the abolition of forced domicile, and making Sunday an obligatory day of rest. The Giolitti program is representative of the breadth of view of the present King of Italy, who has repudiated the close alliance of the throne with the landed and employing interests of Italy, and has courted and won the support of the common people, even of the socialists, who in Italy contend for a fair chance for the individual. Liberty of speech is now permitted, and public meetings are unmolested. These changes in the direction of toleration have strengthened the prestige of the dynasty

and have proved to be for the good of the nation.

New Zealand Arbitration

DR. VICTOR S. CLARK, who was sent on a tour of investigation of labor conditions in New Zealand, makes an interesting report to the United States Bureau of Labor, in which he approves upon the whole the compulsory arbitration act in New Zealand. Dr. Clark freely admits various defects in the law, but expresses satisfaction with the general principle underlying it, and regards it as an epoch-making piece of legislation. This is the more remarkable as reports have been circulated to the effect that the act was a complete failure. Inconvenience has been experienced from the workings of the law, but, says Dr. Clark, it has accustomed the community to the idea of making law supreme in industrial disputes, and that is an idea that will not easily disappear. Practical legislators have considered the New Zealand idea in arbitration worthy of being transplanted, with modifications not impairing its essential principle, to several of the States of the Australian commonwealth. While the law is almost certain to be further modified in practical operation, it is apparent that a line of legislation has been started in New Zealand that will, in all probability, continue to expand and develop from its present tentative and experimental condition. Dr. Clark prophesies, until it has solved, or very greatly contributed toward the solution of, the industrial problem that brought it forth.

"Sleeping Sickness"

GREAT efforts are being made by the British authorities in Uganda to discover the source of the terrible "sleeping sickness," which periodically decimates the natives of that section and of other parts of Africa, and, if possible, to discover a means of preventing its spread. The Royal Society last year despatched a commission to Entebbe, Uganda, for the purpose of investigating the disease, and early this year a second commission was sent from England for the same purpose. The joint commission has now issued a "progress report," which shows that the disease is caused by a minute parasite in the blood, which could not, it is thought, be conveyed from man to man. Suspicion has accordingly fallen on the much-abused tse-tse fly, a species of which, similar to the one prevalent in Zululand, has been found to be abundant in Uganda. Experiments are now in progress designed to determine whether the Uganda tse-tse carries in its blood the identical parasite which is peculiar to the disease, and whether it can pass it on to an animal. A tentative experiment al-

ready made seems to support this view, but further investigations will be required to determine surely the truth or falsity of the theory.

President's Message

IN his Annual Message sent to Congress last Monday President Roosevelt gives special prominence to the question of supervision of corporations and combinations of corporations, enlarging upon the objects of the newly-established Department of Commerce and Labor, dealing vigorously with labor unions, and asserting that the conduct of both organized capital and organized labor shall conform to the fundamental rules of obedience to law, individual freedom, and justice to all. The President declares in favor of publicity in corporate affairs, discusses the fiscal situation, advises as to the currency legislation needed, condemns the postal, public lands and naturalization frauds, and asks for funds to prosecute all offenders against the laws. The appointment of a commission to develop the merchant marine is recommended; the triumph of the principle of arbitration in the Alaska award is noted with satisfaction; and the development of that country and of the insular possessions of the United States is urged. Attention is called to the relations of this country with several foreign Powers, and recommendations are presented with reference to the needs of various home departments. The President refers in severe terms to Colombia and the repudiation by that Government of the Canal treaty. The Message emphasizes the need of the control by the United States of the "means of undisturbed transit" across the Isthmus of Panama, and justifies the course of the Administration in recognizing the new Republic of Panama. While the Message in general urges economy, it advocates very large expenditures for the Army and Navy.

Dowie in Difficulty

THE Dowie idol may not yet be overthrown from its high pedestal, but it is at least tottering to its fall. The world of Zion and the general public was surprised last week by the news that the property at Zion City, which is a community of 10,000 persons, had passed into the control of the Federal Court, application having been made to Judge Kohlsaat by creditors having claims aggregating \$400,000 to declare Dowie a bankrupt. The claim has been made by the Dowieites that the plant at Zion City represents a total value of \$10,000,000. These values, however, may be somewhat inflated. To the great outlay necessitated by the New York trip, when Dowie spread himself like a green bay tree, is ascribed by some the precipitation of the financial crisis in the affairs of "Zion." This contradicts the generally received opinion that, however visionary (or worse) John Dowie might be as a prophet, he was at least a good financier. Zion City has been supposed to be an economic success. It may be that Dowie's hand has lost its cunning, or that by numbering the people he, like David, has fallen into a sin of boastfulness which the Almighty must now rebuke.

Dowie's creditors are not a unit in the desire to have his estate administered by a bankruptcy court. It is declared by his friends that Dowie is solvent, and that the receivership does not need to be continued. At the same time a high degree of nervousness prevails among the Dowieites of Zion City, and while the whole situation is involved in obscurity, it is evident that the fortunes of the "great fakir" are on the wane.

Panama Junta Ratifies Treaty

THE new Canal Treaty was brought to Colon, Dec. 1, by Minister Esprilla, head of the Department of Foreign Affairs in the Panama Republic. On arriving in Colon Senor Esprilla drove to the Government Palace, where the iron chest containing the treaty was opened in the presence of the members of the Junta and of the Ministry. The cotton wrappers about the treaty were removed, finally bringing to light the fateful document, enveloped sentimentally in the Panama flag. Senor Arias formally handed the paper—only one copy of which was in the English language—to the members of the Junta. After discussing its provisions the members of the Junta and the Ministers present all signed the document with a special gold pen prepared for the occasion. The pen was then handed to Admiral Walker for transmission to Washington.

German Parliamentary Socialism

THE recent opening of the Reichstag was rendered noteworthy on the negative side by the absence of any plea from the warlike Kaiser for an increase of the Army, and on the positive side by the appearance of the Socialist members as a compact body, participating in the nominations, and taking other action marking definitely the conversion of the Social-Democrats from a campaign of barren agitation, under the fiery but impracticable Bebel, to a policy of political opportunism pursued under the shrewd direction of such leaders as Singer and Bernstein—men who have stood for evolution rather than revolution. Thus the German Socialists are coming into line with their brethren in the parliaments at Paris and at Rome, participating in the routine of legislation while watching for an opportunity to mold it after their own ideas. In Germany, France and Italy strong Socialist groups now hold the balance of power.

English Bar Barred to Women

THE British House of Lords has decided that women are barred by their sex (though not, it would seem, for any other alleged reason) from becoming qualified lawyers in Great Britain. In this and other countries women have frequently made successful lawyers, sex not proving a disqualifying circumstance in either public opinion or practical procedure. The number of young women in the United States who are taking courses in law—though often, as is the case with many young men, having no intention or inclination to practice it—is constantly increasing. Miss Helen Gould, a graduate of the New York University Law School, is a conspicuous example of this

class of law-read people who do not practice law, but who are enabled by their own studies the better to keep an eye on those who do. In England old-time prejudices, at least those which reign in the stately but slow-moving Upper House of Parliament, are still strong enough to disbar women from law courts. Apparently the ponderous gentlemen of the House of Lords are unable even to imagine the picture of a young woman wearing a wig over her fair tresses and making a plea before an English judge. The question of the right of women to study law, or even to practice it, however, is one thing, and that of the advisability of their doing so is another. It is a fair question whether the law is not vastly overdone in America, on the side of the male sex especially. Political and quasi-legal studies possess a strong fascination for many minds at the present day, and it is probably only a matter of time before even in England the bars to legal study and practice will be down to all classes and both sexes.

Secretary Root's Report

IN his annual report made public this week Secretary Root declares that the most important military events of the past year have been the creation of the General Staff and the enactment of the new militia law. He reports that the Army generally is in a high degree of efficiency. He earnestly renews the recommendation already made for a reduction of duties on Philippine imports into the United States, affirming that as matters now stand the Philippines have been practically deprived of their Spanish market, while the tariff laws have been so arranged that American consumers are making money at the expense of the Philippine revenues. Secretary Root refers with approval to the establishment of the Joint Army and Navy Board, and commends the good work done during the year in the General Service and Staff College at Leavenworth, and in all the special service schools. The grand total of expenditures for the Army during the fiscal year ending June 30 last was \$108,577,762.

Foreign Trade Revival

STATISTICS collected by the Department of Commerce and Labor show that there has been of late a revival of foreign trade. The exports of manufactures from the United States for the ten months ending with October, 1903, were \$384,688,560—an amount larger than for the corresponding ten months of any preceding year except 1900. The total exports of manufactures in the month of October alone amounted to \$37,588,675—an increase of about \$1,500,000 over October, 1902, and of \$3,000,000 over October, 1901, and more than double the total for October, 1893. There has been a slight decrease of October imports as compared with October, 1902. The chief gains on the side of exports for October, 1903, have been in the lines of agricultural implements, cars and carriages, copper manufactures, clocks and watches, scientific instruments, sewing machines, boots and shoes, leather of all kinds, steel rails, and iron and steel manufactures.

"GIVE HEED TO READING"

COUNSELS about books and hints how to read have been marvelously multiplied of late; and yet there is room for further suggestion. The number of readers is far greater than ever before, and the vast array of publications at low prices is absolutely bewildering. Advice as to the best way of managing all this printed material is certainly called for. The very mass may swamp us. The knowledge of how to handle it to the best advantage does not come of itself. It is acquired by hard experience, or by unusual native endowments. The crude notion that anybody can read with profit anyhow, that if a boy has a book in his hands he is safe, that if a girl dotes on magazines she is well employed, scarcely needs to be dignified by explicit denial. Its absurdity is almost self-evident. It has indeed come to be seriously debated whether reading is a vice or a virtue, so badly has it been abused. It may readily be turned into an active concomitant of vice. And even when this depth of evil is not reached, it may be the merest waste of time or a positive injury to the mind, preventing thought, stifling conversation, and dwarfing the powers of observation and reflection. On the other hand, it may be made the means of happy fellowship with the noblest, a perpetual source of keenest intellectual stimulation through contact with those of higher powers, a

master of an exceedingly lucrative as well as complicated art.

Advices! No two persons, perhaps, would put them quite in the same way, nor would precisely the same formulation be equally adapted to all. For instance, there are fast readers and slow readers. Which habit is best? No rule can be laid down that will be universally applicable to all persons and all circumstances. To know how to skip is an invaluable accomplishment. He who can take a page at a glance, or swiftly estimate what chapters can be economically omitted, or succinctly suck the juices of a volume through the preface, contents, and concluding pages, saves many a golden hour. The merest taste is sufficient in multitudes of cases. Only now and then does a book deserve digestion. Whole libraries of print are monthly emptied upon the counters which, though not to be classified as arrant trash, are wholly unworthy to take the time of a busy man who has some respect for his brains. How is it that so much of this stuff gets into print and finds a market? The wonder is, not that so few books outlive the year that gives them birth, but that they get born at all. Yet once in a while there is a volume that has the veritable breath of life in it, and speaks to many hearts. So it will not answer to pass over wholly the current publications. Yet it would surely be a good rule to make them strictly subordinate to the masterpieces of literature that have

to read exclusively that which in no way tasks the mind or requires effort. Discipline, drill, development, are words by no means to be left out of one's vocabulary or program in plans for a course of reading. There must be something in it—yes, a good deal—which deserves the name of *study*, for the best results to be secured. Yet pure recreation need not be wholly abjured or counted a disgrace.

A taste for books, early acquired and steadily cultivated, with ample means for its gratification, must be deemed one of the chief felicities of life. There have doubtless been happy people without it. But in this reading age when so very much is transmitted through type, he is poor indeed who has not this means of enjoyment and elevation. To cut out of our civilization the beneficent influences which centre round a good library, would be to make a very large deficiency indeed. To have right habits of reading is almost half the battle in education. To be a bookman in the best sense of the word, is to be on the royal road to great riches of mind.

NEW MOVEMENT IN CONGREGATIONAL POLITY

THE so-called movement "to solidify Boston Congregationalism," which has been on foot for some months among the Congregational churches of Greater Boston, is a most interesting phenomenon of ecclesiastical polity. The Congregational churches of the metropolitan district, practically, are organized into three conferences, the Suffolk North, South and West respectively, which meet for counsel and fellowship, their action having no authority over any local church beyond that of fraternal advice. The ministers of these churches are organized into three Associations of corresponding name and geographical area, in which, curiously, rather than in the body composed of the churches, rests the ministerial standing of the Congregational clergy. Thus there is no organization representing the entire Congregational interest of Greater Boston except the two Congregational Clubs (the older and the young men's), and a society not well supported designed to forward church extension and called the "Congregational Church Union of Boston and

Vicinity." This lack of compact and effective organization has been perceived by all observers of methods in church government. The historic form of church polity in New England has held unflinchingly to its fundamental principle of the complete autonomy of the local church. It has been individualistic to the last degree. Thus it has come into the present social age, when the idea of relationship and co-operation is everywhere dominant. Our Congregational brethren have felt the pressure of the modern ideal and they find nothing in their form of government, such as the Methodist Episcopal Church finds, to meet the demand of the age. The



Birthplace of Nathaniel Hawthorne at Salem, Massachusetts.

From "Hawthorne and His Circle."—Copyright, 1903, by Julian Hawthorne. Published by Harper & Brothers.

mountain-top of vision whence wide horizons are exhilaratingly discerned, and an avenue to a most blessed city of refuge for the soul, second only to religion in power to soothe and comfort.

From this it will be manifest how great a mistake he makes who fancies that a knowledge of books, their capabilities and availabilities, comes by instinct. It is easy to miss the way. We can hardly take the matter too seriously. It touches very closely an extremely important section of life. Books are keen-edged tools. He who handles them carelessly or ignorantly does so to his hurt, while he who knows how to use them properly is

conclusively proved their right to be and commend themselves to us by the cumulative force of long-established prestige. The hundred best books of the ages ought to be fairly well in hand by the time one has reached fifty years. The strong writers, the formative minds, the classical models, the epoch-making works, must not be crowded out by the passing phantasmagoria of the day. Yet to avoid it requires a struggle and much self-denial.

How far should one yield in reading to favorite fancies or special likings? Somewhat, no doubt, but cautiously. For while it is of little use to read that which is utterly distasteful, it is of still less use

question now is: Has this new Boston device filled the want?

The history of the movement covers less than a year. In the spring a union meeting of the Associations was arranged under the inspiration of this growing sentiment that greater fellowship must be secured among the Congregational churches of Greater Boston. At that meeting certain defects in the connectional relationships of these churches were outlined very frankly by Rev. Wm. R. Campbell, of Roxbury. The Associations appointed a committee of six to consider the paper and to draft a scheme of organization to embrace the churches of the metropolitan area and to create a board of oversight for the purpose of church fellowship and extension. This was done; it was approved by the Associations and recommended to the Conferences; the Conferences called a Union Conference, which met in Park St. Church, Nov. 19 last, and adopted, with slight opposition and little change, the committee's report. Five "commissioners" were elected to discharge the functions prescribed by the constitution. This board is composed of four laymen and one clergyman.

Now, frankly, what does all this mean? It may indicate simply what the "constitution" of this new organization specifically states, or it may be the entering wedge to changes still more radical.

So far as the formal articles of organization are concerned, the essential elements are simply two—the creation of a board of five "commissioners" to discharge certain definite functions, and the making of the Congregational Church Union "the agent" of the Union Conference. It is a noteworthy fact that the document before us contains no specific reference to the principle of the autonomy of the local church. To the simple reader this would seem like the creation of an authoritative board of control such as the churches organized under presbytery or bishop possess. It will appear in a moment that this cannot be the case.

Sifted carefully, the functions of the "commissioners" are these: 1. Church extension in Greater Boston; 2. The proffer of counsel and arbitration in cases of church difficulty of any sort; 3. Securing of better comity between the benevolent societies operating in the field. The first of these duties was discharged, or might be, we understand, by the "Congregational Church Union." The third is a function of mediation requiring no authority, but only business sagacity and Christian sympathy. The crux of the matter gathers in the second function. Suppose, for example, that a local trouble arises in an individual church concerning changes in administration or pastoral relations. The custom of the Congregational churches which find themselves in need of help, unable to settle their own differences, has been to call in neighboring churches to a council, whose decision is in every case advisory, having only moral weight. Clearly these "commissioners" do not act in the same capacity as a council, for they are empowered to proffer counsel and arbitration "where needed," and not necessarily where called for. The council is a physician called in by a patient who knows that he needs medical service; the "com-

missioners" are practitioners with authority to decide who the sick ones are and to prescribe for them. Now have these "commissioners" any peculiar powers or privileges which in the least differentiate them from a council? This is the test question. The answer given by the committee of six and by the Union Conference has been explicit that they have no such power; that their service is purely advisory and voluntary; that the

It will do no business because it has no track and no steam. Meantime the other roads which have more perfectly organized rolling-stock are carrying a heavy traffic. This is a Methodist view of the situation. The new "commissioners" face opportunities and responsibilities that make a man's energies leap, five shorn Samsons, who do not know the keen pain of loss because they had naught to lose, but whose powerlessness



From "CHINA'S BOOK OF MARTYRS," by Luella Miner. Copyright, 1903, Jennings & Fye

perfect autonomy of the local church is not in the least invalidated by the creation of this new Conference with its agents. In the nature of the case this must be so. A very large number of the Congregational churches of this Union Conference are incorporated bodies, having a legal status, with full voting powers vested in the adult membership of the church. It would be impossible, therefore, to impose external authority upon such a body, except by consent of the local church itself. It was the explicit declaration, also, at the various public meetings, by such men as Rev. Drs. George A. Gordon, Reuben Thomas and Edward M. Noyes, that the new movement was purely in the interests of fellowship and connectional efficiency, without any invalidation of the autonomy of the individual church.

From the standpoint of those who possess in conscious happiness that for which our Congregational brethren are reaching out, but cannot have because their grasp is short, being chained to the rock of autonomy, it seems as if a splendid engine had been built and left on the turntable. There are no tracks to run it on; there is no steam in the locomotive. It is able to move, for the Conference can turn it around and around on the turntable at their annual meetings and display its new paint and its shiny number.

is none the less pitiful. Churches of the episcopal and presbyterian order have a power which they find it necessary to use only occasionally; the Congregational churches are seeking to use occasionally a power which they do not and cannot possess.

TALKED-ABOUT BOOKS OF THE YEAR

AT the close of every publishing year there are certain books of the twelvemonth that are in everybody's mouth, so to speak—books that are more or less familiar even to those who have not read them, through the book reviews and literary chat of the newspapers and weekly journals, through conversation with book-readers, and in general through that penetrative and pervasive quality of all literature that is really strong and striking. It is altogether foolish and futile to inveigh against the talked-about books of the year, either on the assumption that they are of merely ephemeral importance, or because their artistic quality falls below that of acknowledged literary standards. Conservative critics may deery them, or not; it matters little. They are the year's books of power, the books that have made a deep impression on the intelligent reading public. When a book succeeds in getting itself talked about it is of no moment, practically, how it is written about, or whether it is written about at all. It has found the mind and heart of the people, and its pop-

ularity is as resistless as a tidal wave.

Not only has the literary output of 1903 been enormous in America, but there have been a goodly number of books of power, especially in fiction. Very seldom, within the past fifteen or twenty years, have there been so many current novels and volumes of short stories that a conscientious reviewer would feel compelled to include in a list of "the leading fiction." A catalogue of the titles alone that have grown to be almost like household words during the year is astonishing for its length. In preparing material for this survey the writer has already covered three closely written pages of manuscript with the names of stories of the year that have achieved red-letter mention in library lists and booksellers' announcements. As he confronts this mass of material he is forcibly reminded of the assertion of a prominent New England librarian that the reading of works of fiction has come to be no less than 97 per cent. of the literary activity of the American people. The supply of fiction is approaching equality with the demand—that is the simple explanation for the long list of popular novels of 1903.

The list is really too long to be included entire, even as a mere list, in the present survey. We must content ourselves with a glance at the leading novels of a few prominent American publishing houses.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co. we have had during the year Arthur Sherburne Hardy's "His Daughter First" (rather an awkward and ineffectual title, it seems to us), Alice Brown's "The Mannerings," Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" (now in its fiftieth thousand), Clara Louise Burnham's "The Right Princess" and "Jewel," Eliza Orne White's "Lesley Chilton," Margaret Sherwood's "Daphne," Mary Hallock Foote's "A Touch of Sun and Other Stories," Mrs. M. E. M. Davis' "The Little Chevalier," Vida D. Scudder's "A Listener in Babel," Ruth Hall's "The Pine Grove House," Will Payne's "Mr. Salt," Florence Converse's "Long Will," and Ellen Olney Kirk's "Good-bye, Proud World." This, while far from complete, is a very long list of strong fiction even for so representative a house as that of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Undoubtedly, the star-novel of the year—the one most eagerly anticipated, and of widest interest to English-speaking people throughout the world—is Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Lady Rose's Daughter," published in this country by Harper & Bros. Closely approaching it in interest is Mr. Howells' latest story, "Letters Home," a fascinating novel of New York life told in correspondence form—a new departure for Mr. Howells. Messrs. Harper & Bros. also bring out Alice Brown's latest novel, "Judgment," which is full of dramatic power. Other strong works of fiction issued during the year by this house are Robert W. Chambers' "The Maids of Paradise," Onoto Watanna's "The Heart of Hyacinth," an exquisite Japanese love story, Will N. Harben's "The Substitute," Henry James' "The Ambassadors," Margaret Deland's "Dr. Lavendar's People," Booth Tarkington's "Cherry," Mary R. S.

Andrews' "A Kidnapped Colony," Elizabeth Bisland's "A Candle of Understanding," George Gibbs' "The Love of Monsieur," W. R. Lighton's "The Ultimate Moment," Hamlin Garland's "Hesper," Elmore Peaks' "The Pride of Telfair," and Mary Wilkins Freeman's "Six Trees."

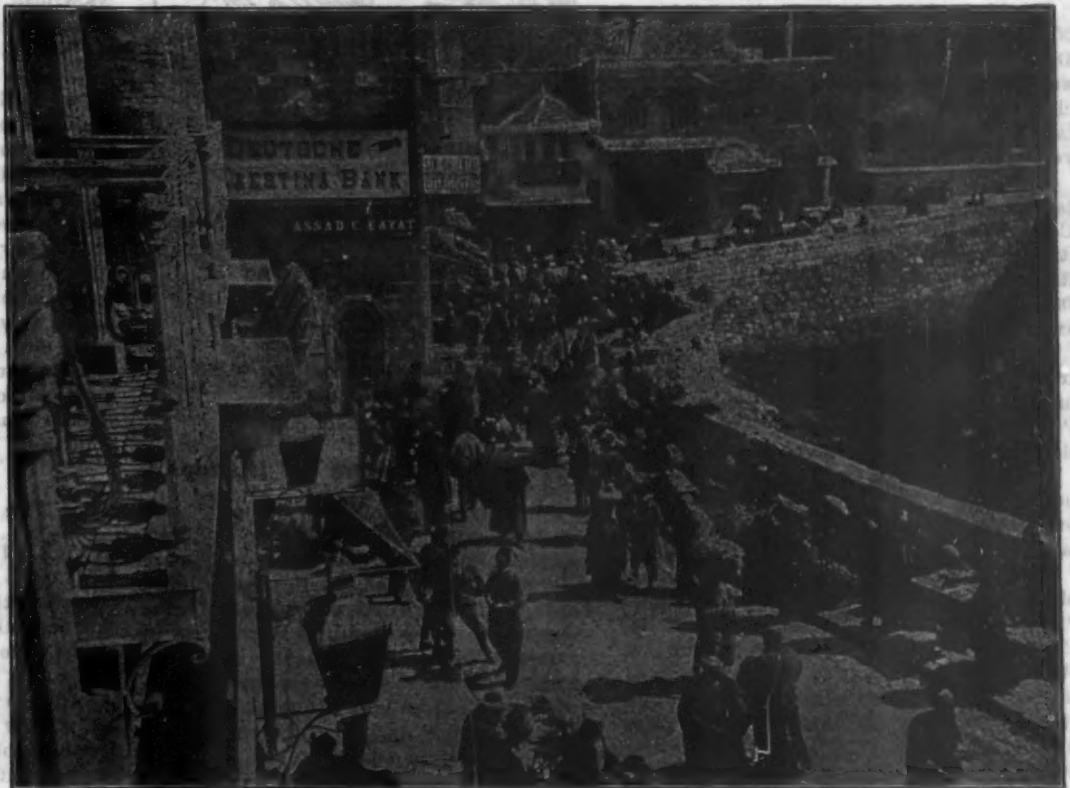
The Macmillan Company's strongest novel for the year—and a very strong one it is, as well as artistic—is James Lane Allen's "The Mettle of the Pasture," which turns upon a vital and dramatic moral problem. The story is, as one critic says, "being taken very seriously" by the majority of Mr. Allen's readers. Other notable stories by the same publishers are Winston Churchill's "The Crossing," F. Marion Crawford's "The Heart of Rome," Charles Major's "A Forest Hearth," Edith Elmer Wood's "The Spirit of the Service," A. T. Quiller-Couch's "Hetty Wesley," Cutcliffe Hyne's "McTodd," Caroline Brown's "On the We-a Trail," Jacob A. Riis' "Children of the Tenements" (short stories), Richard L. Makin's "The Beaten Path," Beulah M. Dix's "Blount of Breck-

strong 1903 novels on their list—the most notable, perhaps, being Thomas Nelson Page's "Gordon Keith," Edith Wharton's "Sanctuary," and John Fox's "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come."

The Century Company's leading issues in fiction are Alice Hegan Rice's "Lovey Mary," and Elizabeth Cherry Waltz's "Pa Gladden"—two of the most winning and folksy books ever written.

John Lane has published, in this country, Zola's last novel, "Truth." L. C. Page and Co. have given us Charles G. D. Robert's "Kindred of the Wild," and that strong political story by Elliott Flower, "The Spoilsmen." From the Lothrop house appear Irving Bacheller's "Darrel of the Blessed Isles," and Harry Leon Wilson's "The Lions of the Lord."

But we must turn now from fiction to biography—from imagination to fact. The leading biography of the year, no doubt, is Morley's "Gladstone" (Macmillan). Not far behind in interest, for Americans, are Senator Hoar's "Autobiography of Seventy Years" (Scribner), Lyman Abbott's



JERUSALEM FROM THE HOTEL BALCONY.

From "Today in Syria and Palestine," by William Eleroy Curtis.

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enow," Jack London's "The Call of the Wild," and Caroline A. Mason's "Holt of Heathfield."

During the year the Fleming H. Revell Co. has published some strong fiction. Among them we note: Harriet Prescott Spofford's "That Betty," Mabel Nelson Thurston's "On the Road to Arcady," Margaret E. Sangster's "Eleanor Lee," George C. Lorimer's "The Master of Millions," John A. Steuart's "The Samaritans," Elia W. Peattie's "The Edge of Things," Joseph S. Malone's "Sons of Vengeance," Joseph Hooking's "A Flame of Fire," Roswell Field's "The Bondage of Ballinger" (the unique story of an old book-lover), Anna B. Warner's "West Point Colors," Norman Maclean's "Dwellers in the Mist," Hector MacGregor's "The Souter's Lamp" (fresh, strong sketches of Scottish village life), Frances C. Sparhawk's "Honor Dalton," and Harry Lind-

say's "The Ark of Cain."

Charles Scribner's Sons have several

"Beecher," and Bishop Lawrence's "Phillips Brooks" (a study rather than a biography), both published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., the Emerson Centenary literature by the same publishers, William A. Linn's "Horace Greeley" (D. Appleton Co.), Simon Newcomb's "Reminiscences of an Astronomer" and Chadwick's "Channing" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.).

In history and diplomacy the year has given us a few really valuable and solid books. Among them should be mentioned John W. Foster's "American Diplomacy in the Orient," and Edward Stanwood's "American Tariff Controversies in the Nineteenth Century" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), William E. Curtis' "The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson" (Appleton), A. Conan Doyle's "The Great Boer War" (McClure, Phillips & Co.), Mary King Waddington's "Letters of a Diplomat's Wife" (Scribner's), James A. Woodburn's "Political Parties and Party Problems in the United States" (Putnam's), "The New

America," by Beckles Willson (Dutton), and Albert Bushnell Hart's "Actual Government" (Longmans, Green & Co.).

In religious books one American house is, as usual, very strong. We refer to the Funk & Wagnalls Co. Among their important and thought-provoking books for the year we note that monumental and scholarly work, "The Jewish Encyclopedia," Bernhardt Peck's "The Extra-Canonical Life of Christ," and Hermann Cremer's "A Reply to Harnack on the Essence of Christianity."

Two notable books of modern religious and ethical thought come from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. — Dr. George A. Gordon's "Ultimate Conceptions of Faith," and Prof. George H. Palmer's "The Nature of Goodness."

Our own Methodist Book Concern presents a very rich list of religious, biographical and devotional books. Among them are the "Life of William Butler," by his daughter, Miss Clementina Butler; J. H. Messmore's "Life of Edwin Wallace Parker," Missionary Bishop of Southern Asia; Dr. James Denny's "The Death of Christ," and "The Atonement and the Modern Mind;" Prof. Milton S. Terry's "The Mediation of Jesus Christ;" Edward N. Cantwell's "Personal Salvation;" Dr. D. W. Faunce's "Advent and Ascension;" and Hugh Johnston's "Beyond Death." In clean, inspiring fiction and helpful miscellany the Book Concern's catalogue for the year is also notably rich.

Some other religious works of importance are issued by the Fleming H. Revell Co.: Wilhelm Möller's "Are the Critics Right?" John Kelman's "The Faith of Robert Louis Stevenson," and Noah K. Davis' "The Story of the Nazarene," an exceedingly interesting life of our Lord.

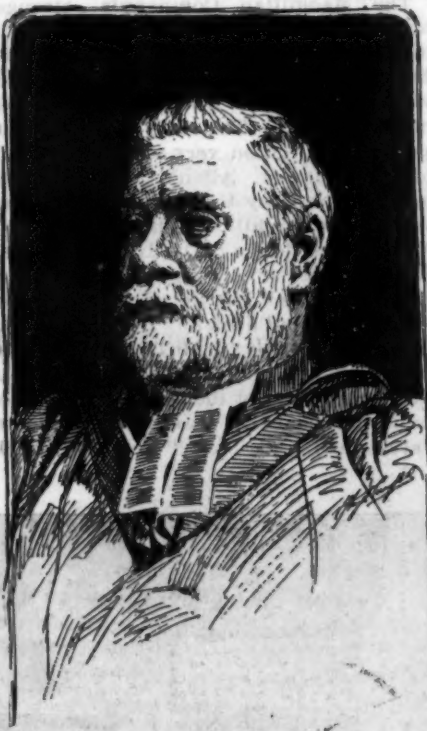
The "Story of the Churches" series, from the press of the Baker & Taylor Co., has been extended to include the Baptists, Presbyterians, and our own denomination.

In essays there has not been a large output during 1903. The Revell Co. has brought out a chaste volume by the popular Scotch essayist, Hugh Black, entitled "Work," and a volume by Dr. Alexander McKenzie, "Getting One's Bearings." "Tolstoy and His Message," by E. H. Crosby, is a timely volume from Funk & Wagnalls. For essays of rare and refined literary flavor S. M. Crothers' "The Gentle Reader" stands pre-eminent. The publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., also bring out Aldrich's "Ponkapog Papers," Bliss Perry's "A Study of Prose Fiction," C. M. Skinner's "American Myths and Legends," Torrey's "The Clerk of the Woods," and Sedgwick's "Essays on Great Writers."

Important mention should also be made of a new volume by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, "We, the People" (Dodd, Mead & Co.).

The poetry of the year is comparatively slight. Kipling's "Five Nations" (Doubleday & Page) is the most talked-about book, but the quality of the work is rather disappointing to Kipling's admirers. Prof. N. S. Shaler has launched a new venture in his dramatic poem, "Elizabeth of England." Another modern experiment in dramatic verse is Margaret L. Woods' "Princess of Hanover" (Henry Holt & Co.). In lyrical verse we have Bliss Carman's "Pipes of Pan" (L. C. Page), "The Singing Leaves," by Josephine Peabody, and Joseph R. Taylor's "The Overture" (Houghton, Mifflin). The Century Co. has published Richard W. Gilder's "A Christmas Wreath." The most important anthology of the year is George Willis Cooke's "The Poets of Transcendentalism" (Houghton, Mifflin).

The foregoing is a very incomplete survey of the prominent books of the year, but it includes a large portion of those that are likely to be mentioned among people of intelligence and literary culture. The year's literary output, on the whole, is quite up to the average of recent years.



REV. GEORGE MATHESON, D. D.
The Blind Preacher and Author

and is highly creditable both to American writers and publishers.

Open Nominations for Bishops

SO many excellent candidates have been nominated, requiring so much space for publication, and our columns are so largely pre-empted during the holiday season, that we are obliged to postpone the presentation of the nominees until early in January. Some developments following the editor's consent — after general and repeated urging from many sources — to thus present probable names to the church, are amusing. Among a certain class there has been an almost hysterical fear lest, if their candidates should appear in the list, it would result in their "untimely taking off." The *Michigan Christian Advocate*, in its last issue, thus refers to the matter: "The *California Advocate* counts the plan to publish in a church paper the names of candidates for the episcopacy as fatal to their prospects, and says it will not be able 'to join in the slaughter of episcopal potentialities,' and adds: 'We venture to suggest for these victims the following epitaph: Here lies Rev. Dr. —, who might have been a bishop, but met an untimely death at the hands of a deranged friend in the forum of —.' But suppose the names of all available men are in the list, will the Conference pass them all by?"

The *HERALD* would not dream of assuming the prerogative of "either killing or making alive" in so summary a way. Referring to the *Michigan's* conjecture, it may be that some men will be elected to the episcopacy who are not named in the list of candidates the *HERALD* is to publish; but present appearances do not so indicate. The surprise and flutter which the proposition first excited has subsided, and the reasonableness and the general

helpfulness of the plan are recognized. Just as we are penning these lines one of the younger ministers, who has achieved a remarkable reputation for himself as a great church builder and conservator in all departments, in making his nomination, says: "I heartily approve of your radical and yet sensible plan to furnish to the church a list of desirable episcopal candidates."

Books That Live

A GOOD book is a living power. It has no voice, but it makes its appeal; it has no vote, but it may change dynasties; it offers no gifts, and yet it buys the love and determines the choices of multitudes. It seems unkind and unfeeling to call any good book inanimate, and to describe a library as a lifeless thing. In all libraries, to be sure, there sleep the forms of numberless tomes whose influence and almost memory has perished from the earth, but in all libraries, on the other hand, there lie and well-nigh live numbers of fresh and inspiring volumes that are moments and makeweights in the thought and life of the day. There are books that never were dead because they were never born; there are others that once, yet only for a period, enjoyed a kind of currency which men have called existence; and there are others still — the *dei majores* of literature — that can never die, because the spirit in them is the breath of the immortals. A book is not inanimate simply because it is manufactured out of parchment or paper, neither does any book live unless the Almighty — or one of His inspired prophetic spokesmen — has breathed into its pulsing pages the breath of creating truth. Try the books, as you do the spirits, whether they be of God. If any book be of men, it will come to naught; but if it be of God, human logic cannot overthrow it nor any mausoleum smother out its life. For such a tome there is no tomb.

The Ethics of Reading

CHRISTIAN principle should govern one's reading as well as all the rest of one's actions. It is no better to read a bad book than to speak to a bad man — for the sake of the badness either in it or in him. It is not enough, furthermore, in accordance with the Christian rule of reading, simply to abstain from perusing pernicious books. It is a duty, also, to read books positively inspiring and uplifting. The ethics of reading includes "Do's!" as well as "Don'ts!"

There are books which no man can afford to leave unread. Chief among these indispensable books is the Bible. There are at least a dozen grand English classics, each of which contains a whole library within itself. Then there are easily a hundred volumes — though not always the same hundred — whose study is essential to this or that man, according to his particular mission in life. Possibly there is a somewhat lower hierarchy of the "four hundred" among the books that it is well to read, though not indispensable. Then follows a small host of clamant volumes, each of which would sell, for a greater or lesser price, to the wide-awake man its wares of information, amusement, or mental or manual training. Among these many publications choice must be made — for not the tenth of them can be read in any case — and the choice should be careful, conscientious, Christian.

Life and literature are not the same, although the two activities or spheres are interrelated. The best literature is the energetic expression of life, and in turn helps

instrumentally to make life. Nearest of all lifeless things books come to possessing animation. There are dead languages, but the best books, though written a thousand years ago, speak in the tones and accent of the present. The syllabification may be of yesterday, but the spirit is of today — for so life persists in literature.

PERSONALS

— Miss Jennie S. Vail, who has spent twenty-four years in Japan, is shortly to return to the United States.

— Rev. Dr. Geo. F. Pentecost will supply the pulpit of Westminster Congregational Church, London, for the first three months of the next year.

— Prof. C. E. Bradley, D. D., formerly of Garrett Biblical Institute, accompanied by Mrs. Bradley, sailed for Europe last week and will spend the winter in Rome.

— Rev. and Mrs. F. D. Wolf, of Inham-bane, East Central Africa, are shortly to return to the United States because of the serious impairment of Mrs. Wolf's health.

— Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Baker, of Fairfax, Vt., formerly missionaries to India, have been reappointed to that field, and sailed from New York on the steamer "Cedric," Dec. 2.

— Dr. T. B. Ford, who has served twenty-six years in the presiding-eldership of our church during his ministry of thirty-five years, will represent Oregon Conference at the General Conference.

— Miss Ethel Weller, of Shortsville, N. Y., a graduate of the Brockport New York Normal School, class of 1888, has been appointed by the Missionary Society for educational work in Santiago, Chile.

— Miss Alice N. Hall, a graduate of Mount Holyoke College, and who holds a master's degree from Oberlin, has been elected assistant pastor of the Congregational Church in Fond du Lac, Wis.

— Mr. Raymond C. Rieker, of Rock Island, Ill., a graduate of the University of Illinois, class of 1900, has been appointed by the Missionary Society for educational work in Tschico, West China, to sail in 1904.

— Rev. G. Campbell Morgan will hold meetings during December in Hartford and Norwich, Conn., under the auspices of the Northfield movement. He will also deliver some lectures at Princeton Theological Seminary.

— Bishop Bowman spent a Sabbath recently at Berwick, Pa. He delivered a ten-minute address at the morning service, and also visited the Sunday-school. On Monday he visited the old Bowman home-stead, where he was born.

— Mr. John Morley, who recently completed his monumental biography of Gladstone, will visit this country in the autumn of 1904, when he is to deliver the address at the opening of the Technical College in Pittsburg founded by Mr. Carnegie.

— The oldest woman college graduate in Massachusetts, if not in New England, is believed to be Dr. Sophronia Fletcher, of Cambridge, who recently celebrated her 95th birthday. For thirty years she was the attending physician of Mrs. Wendell Phillips.

— The 1903 edition of "Who's Who, in America," a biographical dictionary of the most notable living men and women in the United States, contains the names of the 14,448 most prominent Americans, and among the number are eight members of the Wesleyan faculty. They are: President Raymond and Profs. J. M. VanVleck,

W. N. Rice, W. O. Atwater, C. T. Winchester, H. W. Conn, O. Kuhns and W. E. Mead.

— Rev. Dr. David Gregg, pastor of Lafayette Ave. Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, has accepted the presidency of Western Theological Seminary located at Allegheny, Pa. This is much to the disappointment of his prosperous working church.

— The Harvard committee, headed by ex-Secretary John D. Long, has invited Circuit Attorney Joseph W. Folk of St. Louis, recently made famous by his successful prosecutions of "grafters," to deliver the oration at the Commencement at Harvard University next June.

— Right Rev. Frederick Courtney has, according to Halifax despatches of Nov. 29, resigned the bishopric of Nova Scotia to accept the rectorship of St. James', New York. Resigning the bishopric is so unprecedented an act as to seem impossible and quite incredible.

— Few business men in the city of Salem rank higher in the estimation of the best people than Mr. Matthew Robson, the leading layman of Wesley Church, and a member of the Boston Wesleyan Association. He was recently elected a trustee of the Salem Public Library—a very high compliment.

— The Brattleboro *Phoenix* says of United States Senator Dillingham, of Vermont: "With three years of experience in Washington, William P. Dillingham finds himself filling the first-class chairmanship of the Senate committee on immigration. This is exceptional advancement, and is indicative of the standing which our junior senator has already won in national legislation. The immigration problem is one of the great questions of the day, and at the head of the committee Senator Dillingham will have an opportunity for helpful and lasting service to his country."

— Rev. J. O. Sherburn, presiding elder of St. Johnsbury District, Vermont Conference, writes: "The mother of Rev. J. M. Frost, pastor of Grace Church here, died on the evening of Dec. 2, from the shock received by a fall down the cellar stairs on Thanksgiving Day. The immediate injuries were not considered the most serious, no dislocations or broken bones resulting, but her advanced years (82) rendered it almost impossible that she could withstand the shock sustained. She was calm, patient, grateful and triumphant to the last. Her body will be taken to York, Me., for interment. The whole community mourns the loss of a noble, mature, godly woman."

— Immanuel Church, Waltham, is greatly bereaved in the death of David W. Farnum, who passed away very suddenly, Nov. 18, from an attack of heart disease. He was born in Rumford, Me., in 1832, and had been long an honored resident of Waltham, respected and beloved by all. He was the most generous and influential member of the church, president of the board of trustees, and superintendent of the Sunday-school. His pastor, Rev. J. W. Higgins, officiated at the funeral, assisted by Rev. Jesse Wagner. The house used as a parsonage was erected by him for that purpose and, upon the death of Mrs. Farnum, will revert to the church.

— Rev. C. L. Goodell, D. D., of Hanson Place Church, Brooklyn, is unanimously invited to become the next pastor of Calvary Church, New York city, and has accepted the invitation, subject, of course, to the approval of the Bishops. Dr. Goodell ranks, by the unbroken and unusual record of many pastorates, among the half-dozen most successful ministers in our denomination, and we heartily congratulate Cal-

vary Church on its great good fortune. Rev. C. H. Taylor, of East Greenwich, R. I., has been transferred to the New York Conference to become the assistant pastor at Calvary Church, in place of Rev. G. M. Fowles, who is to be sent by the Missionary Society to San Juan, P. R.

— Rev. Walter Eia and wife, of the New England Southern Conference, with their son-in-law, Mr. Lester Inman, and his wife, spent Thanksgiving with his son-in-law, Mr. A. L. Holmes, of Melrose, and preached in the Methodist Church the fol-

Continued on page 1558

Charged with Heresy

THE Rev. George A. Cooke, pastor of Trinity Church, West Medford, a member of the New England Conference, has preferred charges of heresy against Professor Borden P. Bowne, LL. D., of Boston University, a member of the famous New York East Conference. The charges which Mr. Cooke has lodged with Rev. Dr. C. S. Wing, Dr. Bowne's presiding elder, are as follows:

Specification 1. He disseminates views concerning the Deity contrary to the plain teachings of the Holy Scriptures, and of the Trinitarian conception of God as set forth in the 1st and 4th articles of religion of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Specification 2. He disseminates views concerning the inspiration and authority of the Holy Scriptures contrary to the teachings of those Scriptures, and contrary to the recognized standards of doctrine in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Specification 3. He disseminates views on the atonement of Christ that are contrary to the teaching of the Holy Scriptures, contrary to the ritual of the Lord's Supper in the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and contrary to the 21 and 26th articles of religion of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Specification 4. He disseminates views on the subject of eschatology that are contrary to the established standards of doctrine in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Specification 5. He disseminates views of Christian experience that are contrary to the plain teaching of the Holy Scriptures and contrary to the traditional and well-established doctrine of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

It is difficult to take these charges seriously, though Mr. Cooke takes them very seriously. As a member of the New England Conference he is acting within his ecclesiastical and legal rights, and although we consider the action which he has taken presumptuous, unnecessary and harmful to a marked degree to the denomination, we do not presume to sit in judgment upon his motives. It is quite singular, however, that this young man alone, after twenty-five years during which Dr. Bowne has so freely taught, proclaimed and published his views, should be the first to thus make open charges against him for heresy. At first we were surprised and pained that he should assume so grave a responsibility, should so greatly disturb the peace of the church, and institute proceedings, the consequences of which no man can calculate; but we now think that a trial may in the end prove a blessing to the church, clearing the air of mystifications and misjudgments, and bringing out into the open men who have for a long time been doing their work in the dark. In this assault upon Dr. Bowne, spiritual and intellectual liberty, our best Wesleyan birthright, is attacked; and to defend that against even the slightest encroachment is the supreme duty of the hour. Even a trial for heresy, with all its grievances, its theological odium and its unbrotherly misapprehensions, is better than that one jot or tittle of Methodist freedom and tolerance should be surrendered.

OUR NEW CHANCELLOR

WILLIAM F. WARREN, D. D., LL. D.

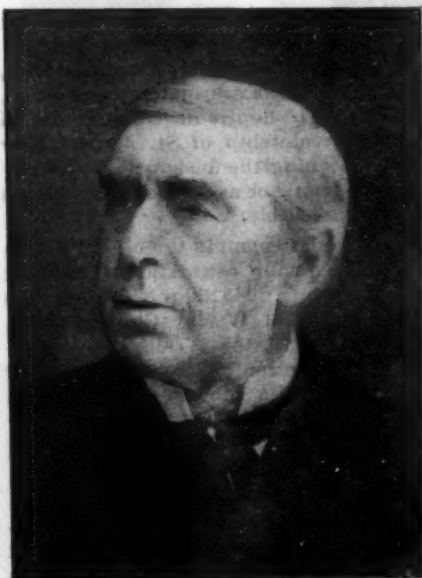
OVER here in Oxford we have just elected a new chancellor of the university. I say we, not to intimate that I personally voted early or often, but for the good reason that the officer in charge showed me in advance the voting hall, the tables, and quills, and ink-pots, and voting papers, and permitted me to weave such benign spells over each that in the end the vote of the total electorate proved to be absolutely unanimous. To-day the vice-chancellor, the honorable proctors, and twelve chosen delegates from the Congregation journeyed to the home of the newly elect down in Kent, and there unostentatiously but officially "admitted" him to his new office.

With respect to this high office there is an important difference between Oxford and Cambridge. In each university the vice-chancellor is the highest resident officer and the real head of the administration; but, while in Cambridge the vice-chancellor is elected by the senate, in Oxford he is appointed, under certain restrictions, on the sole authority of the chancellor. His relation, therefore, to the chancellor is somewhat analogous to that of the Prime Minister to the King. This being so, the filling of a vacant chancellorship in Oxford means more in various ways than it does in Cambridge.

The vacancy just filled was created by the recent death of Lord Salisbury, who with eminent ability and success had filled the office no less than thirty-four years. His predecessor was the distinguished Earl of Derby, and the predecessor of the Earl of Derby was the Duke of Wellington. In the last issue of the *Church Times* the difficulty in finding a worthy successor to these is thus described:

"Lord Salisbury had been an ideal chancellor—a statesman whose lightest

traditions of England and of Oxford; finally a devout and thoughtful high churchman. In our present penury of great men it is not likely that his place could easily be filled. But it was only when men had ransacked the calendar from A to Z that it was blankly realized how impossible it was to find any eminent representative of a place of religion and learning, one whose voice would carry authority in the great council of the nation, and whose name would be an inspiration and a bond of loyalty to Oxford men all over the world. The idealist and scholarly nobles



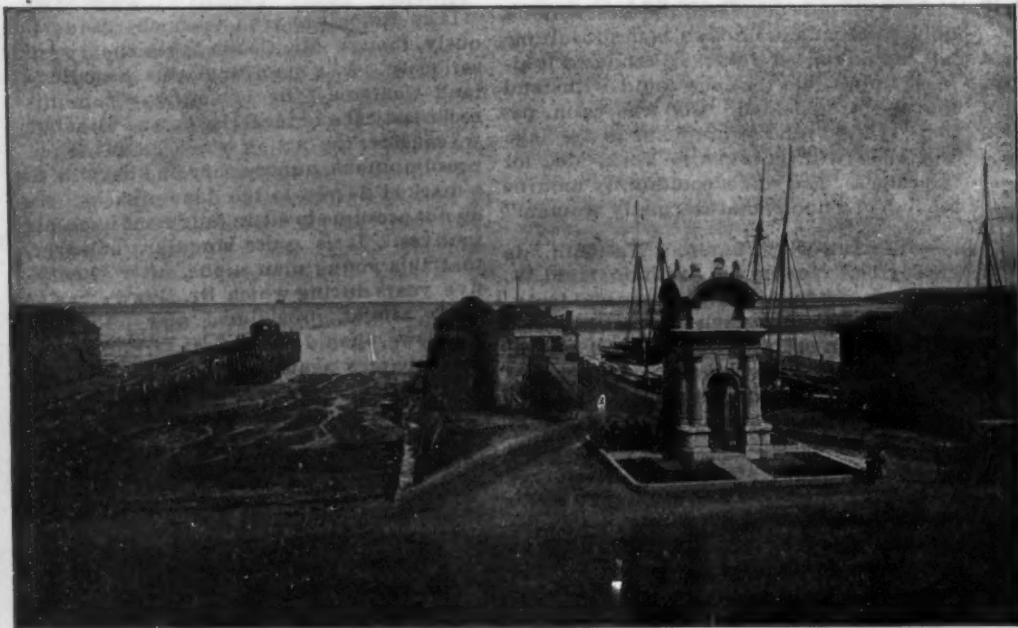
THE LORD VISCOUNT GOSCHEN OF HAWKHURST

Chancellor of the University of Oxford

were too young or were in India. A prelate was out of the question. Some well-known Whig peer seemed the only choice. When at last Lord Goschen's name was put forward, it was received with tepid acquiescence. His intellectual gifts, his eminence as a financier, his honorable and straightforward career, were universally recognized, and his nomination was backed

The retired premier here referred to was Lord Rosebery. His nomination paper was signed by a good number of the strongest men in the university, and for several days it looked as if a lively contest were impending. The electorate consists of all Masters of Arts of the university who by the annual payment of certain fees have kept their names "upon the university boards." In voting for the university's member of Parliament ballots may be sent by mail, but in electing a chancellor the voter must appear in person. Saturday had been fixed as the fateful day, and great was the pardonable discontent of the clerical electors scattered by the hundred throughout the United Kingdom because of the selection of a day to them so inconvenient. The interest was heightened by the fact that a supporter of Rosebery, the warden of Wadham College, with the consent of leading supporters of Lord Goschen, had begun a post-card canvass of the electors, asking of each an indication of the vote he intended to cast. Before the issue of this, however, could be fully known, two days before the election, Lord Rosebery announced through the London morning papers his unwillingness to be considered a candidate. This action left but one candidate in the field, and as the day was a drizzly one, the number of the tables and quills provided for the expected crowd in the Convocation House seemed in danger of exceeding that of the electors themselves. Indeed, the vice chancellor issued a proclamation the day before, stating that as there was but a single candidate the vote would be "purely formal."

Today the black crape that has from the beginning of the academic year enswathed the maces borne in front of Vice Chancellor Monro wherever he has gone in the discharge of official duty has been removed; but for the new official, "our honored lord and chancellor," as the bidding prayer calls him, little enthusiasm is becoming manifest. At the banquet connected with the "Lord Mayor's Show" in London a night or two ago, Lord Balfour could, without fear of contradiction, appeal to the ambassadors present from many nations in confirmation of his claim that during the last half of the last century the late Lord Salisbury was recognized by the best judges in Europe as the ablest of the custodians and guides of English interests. A like tribute is not likely to be paid to his successor in the Oxford chancellorship. Lord Goschen is already in his seventy-third year; it is not in the nature of things that he should become the idol of the younger generation of Oxford scholars. The most ancient and aristocratic families will be likely to remember that after completing a college course, he began life as an untitled merchant, and that only after forty years of public life, thirty-seven of them in



FOREFATHERS' ROCK, PLYMOUTH

Frontispiece to "GEOGRAPHIC INFLUENCES IN AMERICAN HISTORY."

Copyright, 1903, Ginn & Company

word was heard throughout five continents; the unquestioned leader of the House of Lords; a man of high intellectual and scientific attainments and of princely presence; the worthy bearer of a great historic name; attached to what is best in the

by men differing in politics. But such was the absence of enthusiasm that we doubt if any one would have traveled five miles to vote, had not the name of a retired Prime Minister been sprung upon the constituency at the eleventh hour."

Parliament, he was permitted to walk into the House of Lords with the right to wear a viscount's coronet. The churchmen have never forgiven him his activity fifty years ago in the movement to abolish the old ecclesiastical oaths and to open Oxford to

Nonconformist students and teachers. One of the church organs expresses doubt whether at the present time he would even "write himself a churchman." Despite all these drawbacks, however, Lord Goschen, ex-chancellor of England's exchequer, brings to his new office gifts and experiences as a financier greater, it is probable, than any man that ever preceded him. It is the fond hope of the university that by virtue of these his administration may be marked by financial successes beyond all precedent. The hope has the better chance at fulfillment from the fact that he is an alumnus and honorary fellow of Oriel College — the same whose head has now for several years been vice-chancellor of the university — and thus no change in this important office is likely to be made.

Perhaps the most impressive features of the total canvass have been, first, the high qualifications sought for by the university and public in every man thought of as a candidate; and, secondly, the great number who, when named by friends as suitable candidates, have hastened to withdraw their names from the list. Lords Curzon, Kitchener, Rosebery, Peel, Lansdowne, Jersey, Halsbury, Percy — each of these was proposed by admiring friends, but not one of them was willing to contest the place. Many a group of electors had a favorite to suggest, but of organization to capture the office in the interest of such a favorite there has not been a trace. Of dissatisfaction with the result I have neither heard nor read one word. This of itself is a most auspicious augury.

Oxford, Eng.

Jack on Trial for His Life

THERE was no witness that had aught but kind words to say of the dog or aught but wonder that he should have done this thing — even back to the cattle-dealer who had given him to Chad. For at that time the dealer said — so testified Chad, no objection being raised to hearsay evidence — that Jack was the best dog he ever knew. That was all the Turners or anybody could do or say, and the old Squire was about to turn the case over to the jury when Chad rose.

"Squire," he said, and his voice trembled, "Jack's my dog. I lived with him night an' day for 'bout three years, an' I want to axe some questions."

He turned to Daws:

"I want to axe you ef thar was any blood around that sheep."

"Thar was a great big pool o' blood," said Daws indignantly. Chad looked at the Squire.

"Well, a sheep killin' dog don't leave no great pool o' blood, Squire, with *just* one he kills! *He sucks it!*" Several men nodded their heads.

"Squire! The first time I come over these mountains, the first people I seed was these Dillons an' Whizzer. They sicked Whizzer on Jack byeh and Jack whooped him. Then Tad thar jumped me and I whooped him." (The Turner boys were nodding confirmation.) "Sence that time they've hated Jack, an' they've hated me, an' they hate the Turners partly



"I have a present for you—a sister." From "Dr. Lavendar's People."—Copyright, 1903, by Harper & Brothers.

for takin' keer o' me. Now you said somethin' I axed just now was irrelevant, but I tell you, Squire, I know a sheep-killin' dawg, and jes' as I know Jack ain't, I know the Dillon dawg naturelly is, and I tell you, if the Dillons' dawg killed that sheep and they could put it on Jack — they'd do it. They'd do it — Squire, an'

and out the opening and across the river —

"Whar's Whizzer?"

The boy startled the crowd and the old Squire himself, who turned quickly to the Dillons.

"Well, whar is Whizzer?"

Nobody answered.

"He ain't been seen, Squire, sence the evenin' afore the night o' the killin'!" Chad's statement seemed to be true. Not a voice contradicted.

"An' I want to know if Daws seed signs o' killin' on Jack's head when he jumped the fence, why them same signs didn't show when he got home." — From *THE LITTLE SHEPHERD OF KINGDOM COME*, by John Fox, Jr. (Charles Scribner's Sons: New York).

Rev. Samuel Wesley's Granitic Will

MRS. WESLEY guessed well enough what manner of words her husband had choked down. She stood and watched his face, waiting for him to lift his eyes. But he refused obstinately to lift them, and went on rearranging with aimless fingers the pens and papers on his writing-table.

At length she plucked up her courage. "Husband," she said, "let us take counsel together. We are in a plight that wrath will not cure; but, be angry as you will, we cannot give Hetty to this man."

It needed but this. He fixed his eyes on hers now, and the light in them first quivered, then grew steady as a beam. "Did you hear me give my promise?" he demanded.

"You had no right to promise it."

"I do not break promises. And I take others at their word. Has she or has she not vowed herself ready to marry the first honest man who will take her; ay, and to thank him?"

"She was beside herself. We cannot take advantage of such a vow."

"You are stripping her of the last rag of honor. I prefer to credit her with courage at least; to believe that she hands me the knife and says, 'Cut out this sore.' But wittingly or no she has handed it to me, and by heaven, ma'am, I will use it!"

"It will kill her."

"There are worse things than death."

"But if — if the other should seek her and offer atonement?" —



"Squire," he said, and his voice trembled, "Jack's my dog."

From "THE LITTLE SHEPHERD OF KINGDOM COME." Copyright, 1903, Charles Scribner's Sons

I tell you, you — ortern't — to let — that — sheriff — thar — shoot my — dog — until the Dillons answers what I axed" — the passionate cry rang against the green walls

Mr. Wesley, pacing the floor with his hands beneath his coat-tails, halted suddenly and flung up both arms, as a man lifts a stone to dash it down.

"What! Accept a favor from him? Have you lived with me these years and know me so little? And can you fear God and think to save your daughter out of hell by giving her back her sin, to put in it?"

Mrs. Wesley shook her head helplessly. "Let her be punished then, in God's natural way. Vengeance is His, dear. Ah! do not take it out of His hands in your anger, I beseech you!"

"God for my sins made me her father, and gave me authority to punish." He halted again and cried suddenly, "Do you think this is not hurting me?"

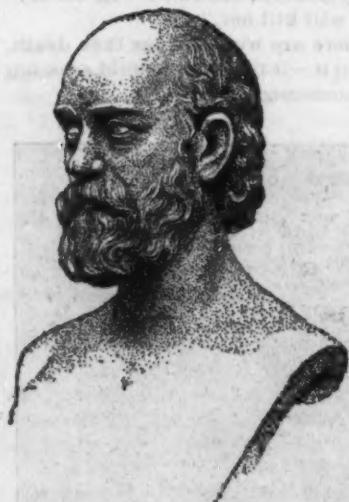
"Pause then, for it is His warning. Who is this man? What do you know of him? To think of him and Hetty together makes my flesh creep!"

"Would you rather, then, see her?" — But at sound of a sobbing cry from her, he checked the terrible question. "You are trying to unnerve me. 'Who is he?' you ask. That is just what I am going to find out." At the door he turned. "We have other children to think of, pray you remember. I will harbor no wantons in my house." — From *HETTY WESLEY*, by A. T. Quiller-Couch (The Macmillan Company: New York).

Old-time New England Sunday

It is told of Hancock on the occasion of another distinguished visit — that of the French fleet of which he entertained the officers — that, needing more milk than his own cows could supply, he gave orders for the milking of all the cows on the Common, regardless of ownership. The absence of all protest against such a proceeding bespoke an almost apostolic community of spirit and property. The people may well have rejoiced to feel themselves represented by their Governor and his lady, both at their own mansion and at the return entertainment on the flagship of the fleet.

From the gentlemen of the French navy Hancock could turn with pleasure to one Balch, a Boston hatter, whose shop was a favorite lounging-place. Here the Governor bandied jokes with the hatter and his friends, and with mook seriousness dis-



THEODORE PARKER.

Bust by W. W. Story, in the Boston Public Library.

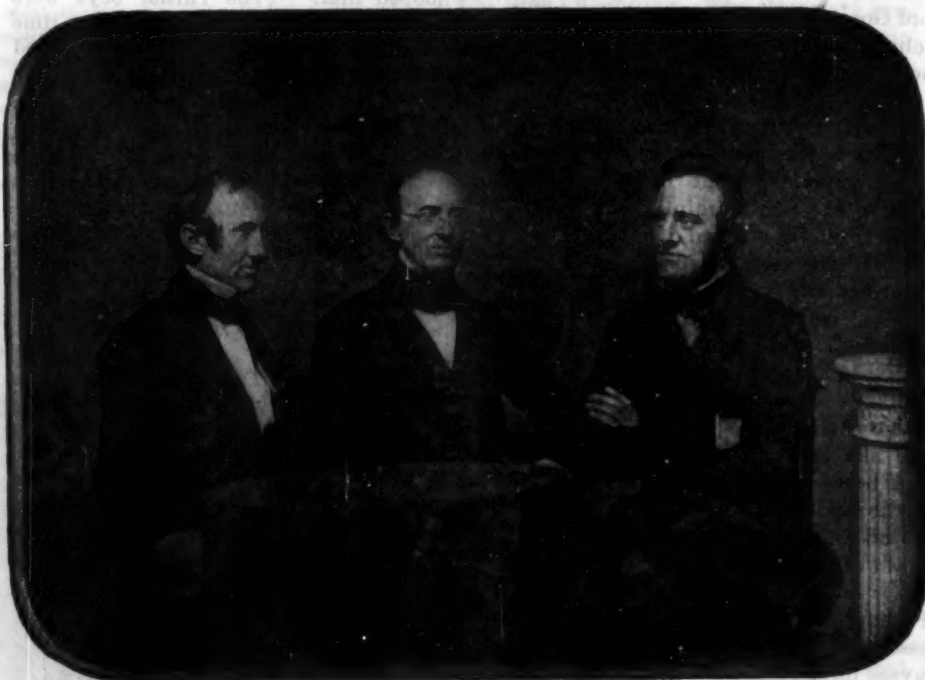
From "BOSTON: THE PLACE AND THE PEOPLE"

cussed the puzzling problems of his administration. One of the people again he seems to be while paying his fine for violating the Sunday law by driving not directly home from church. Even so late as the time of Hancock's governorship — in the closing years of the eighteenth century

— the Sunday customs retain much of their Puritanic rigor. To recall them is to remind ourselves of one of the most conspicuous social changes wrought by the century that followed. Under the laws which caused Hancock's arrest, it was not

shrug of the shoulders, significative of my ignorance of his question; when, finding himself perplexed, he motioned to me to go about my business."

Less ingenuity was displayed by the judges of the Massachusetts court, travel-



WENDELL PHILLIPS, WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, AND GEORGE THOMPSON.

Daguerreotype in possession of the Boston Public Library.

From "BOSTON: THE PLACE AND THE PEOPLE" Copyright, 1903, the Macmillan Company.

permitted to drive a hackney coach in or out of Boston between the Sunday hours of midnight and sunset without a warrant from a justice of the peace; and during the hours of service no vehicle in the town was allowed to move faster than a walk. The enforcement in 1802 of the law against Sabbath-breakers for bathing at the foot of the Common called forth some verses in the *Centinel*, which suggest that everybody in the town was not of one way of thinking:

"In Superstition's days, 'tis said,
Hens laid two eggs on Monday,
Because a hen would lose her head
That laid an egg on Sunday.

"Now our wise rulers and the law
Say none shall wash on Sunday;
So Boston folks must dirty go,
And wash them twice on Monday."

Outside of Boston this Sunday severity was probably even greater than in the town itself. In Quincy, at the time of Lafayette's visit, when nearly a quarter of the nineteenth century was spent, the people stood silent as the beloved guest drove through the streets on Sunday; decorum forbade a single cheer. When Samuel Breck in 1791 was called upon to meet his father one Sunday in Worcester, he anticipated trouble on the journey, "and determined" — as his "Recollections" say — "to try what could be done under the assumed character of a Frenchman. Having a letter to deliver at the tavern nearest to the meeting-house, and to which I knew I should be sent in case of arrest, I affected not to understand English when I gave in the letter. The house of worship stood upon a hill, at the foot of which I saw the congregation descending. In the very front came the deacon on horseback with a long staff in his hands, and his wife on a pillion behind. He ordered me to stop, and with a magisterial air inquired why I traveled on the Lord's Day. I answered him in French, upon which he raised his voice to a pitch of authoritative anger and repeated his question. I replied by a string of French words and a

ing with the Attorney General through the district of Maine before it was a State. To keep a court appointment these interpreters of the law were forced to ignore the statute against Sunday travel. Their train of carriages climbed the hill leading to the Freeport meeting-house while the good people of the village were within. The eyes of the warden, however, were alert, and the Sabbath-breakers found themselves promptly called to account. If they had heeded this officer, the matter might have ended there. But not so; they drove on, and in due season the grand jury



PAUL REVERE.

Bust by Robert Kraus.

From "BOSTON: THE PLACE AND THE PEOPLE"

of Massachusetts, at the instance of the Freeport people, indicted them for their offence. It was only after a petition from the judges to the Legislature, and a full measure of public amusement, that the case was abandoned. — From *BOSTON: THE PLACE AND THE PEOPLE*, by M. A. DeWolfe Howe (The Macmillan Company: New York).

Out in the Desert

THE room which Dilling had left undisturbed, and into which he had put nothing of his own, was at the northwest corner of the house, and it was a bedroom. One window, sunk deep in the adobe wall, looked toward the north over miles upon miles of undulating, broad-leaved grass. On the window-ledge was a dusty wicker work-basket, and in it thread and other accessories of such a convenience, including a thimble. It was a common little thimble of blue celluloid, worth, in the coin of the commonwealth, about three cents. Dilling tried it on his smallest finger, and it would not cap it. The narrow iron bed was thick with dust, and the young man stood before it several seconds trying to realize that it had once been dainty and fresh. There was a dressing-table made of a packing box, draped, like the bed, with sheer white stuff; but the articles which once designated its use were gone, save a folding mirror which hung above it, suspended by a blue ribbon. A low chair stood before the table, and by the window was a rocker. Some rude but shapely jugs were on a shelf above the small fireplace, and it was evident that the former occupant of the room had experimented in elemental ceramics. There were no pictures. Two things more remained to suggest the personality of her who had used the room. One was a little riding glove which lay forlornly under the bed, and which Brown rescued from its plight, placing it on the dusty dressing-table. The other was an inscription in rambling letters above the fireplace. It was well done — the lettering — with a bold hand:

"He, watching over Israel, slumbereth not nor sleeps."

"A curious thing for a young girl to write," mused Brown, regarding it; "but perhaps she needed to be reminded of that fact out here. It might be easy to forget most things, I should think, even the religion of one's fathers. I suppose she put it there for a sort of stationary sermon."

He sat down in the rocker and looked across space — dusty green beneath, dusty blue above — to the place where the blue came down and touched the green, all in a blur of dustiness.

"But I wonder," he reflected at the end of ten minutes, "if she was a young girl.

erine Cusack. She turned toward him with a friendly smile.

"I have an idea that you are the gentleman with whom I was talking last night," she said. He nodded, but could not smile. He wondered what she would do if

"Of very little indeed," acquiesced the girl. "But that is comfortable, too. It lessens my sense of responsibility and makes me feel like a child — and I like that. We're looked after, I'm sure, Mr. Brown."



Kimball, Concord, Photo.

SAINT PAUL'S SCHOOL, CHAPEL TOWER.

From "SOME FAMOUS AMERICAN SCHOOLS." Copyright, 1908, Dana Estes & Co.

he were to say: "Do you know you are going to marry me? Do you know I have followed you hundreds of miles? Do you know this is the moment to which I have been looking forward for two years?" What he actually said was: "I never dreamed of such a scene as that of last night." "Nor I," she said; "but then, I

Dilling leaned rather heavily upon the stick he carried.

"He, watching over Israel, slumbereth not, nor sleeps," he quoted slowly. That quiet grave glance turned full upon him then.

"Is that a favorite quotation of yours, Mr. Brown?"

"Of all things ever written I have said it oftenest," said Brown. He looked straight back in her eyes. They were both seeing, as in a vision, the "floor of the world," hot and yellow, an adobe hut, a rude room, a fireplace, a bold inscription. Days of courage, pain, comfort, adventure, introspection, dread, fear, despair, passed before them.

They became aware that they were alone. Letlow and Mrs. Cusack had gone into the cannery.

"Let us walk on the beach," said Brown, hoarsely. They turned toward it. The girl was quiet. A heavy shadow appeared to have descended upon her, yet she walked with a firm, strong step. Her whole carriage was gallant.

"You said last night," she ventured at length, "that you knew a lonelier place than this — the desert. May I ask what desert?"

"One where I dwelt for two years," said Dilling. "I lived in an adobe and tended — and tended sheep."

"Oh!" she cried, "oh!"

"I had a coolie to cook," he went on, shaken by some mysterious fear and tumult, "and two men to help me herd. There were the sheep, the days, the nights, the silences, the thoughts. They are all mixed up together, you know."

She made no answer at all. She seemed to draw nearer to him. The fur of her



From "FROM BROOM TO HEATHER," by James Taft Hatfield.

Copyright, 1908, Jennings & Pye

And I wonder if it is possible that Papin could tell me."

Dilling Brown, steadying himself, telling himself over and over that it was not a dream, placed himself by the side of Kath-

am always being surprised. Just as I get accustomed to the ways of earth — or that part of earth in which I chance to be — something amazing happens."

"We seem of very little importance up here," commented Brown, looking up at the mountain solitudes about him.

jacket brushed Dilling's arm. His trembling increased. He had a sense of needing to rest. His breath troubled him — his heart seemed to be failing him.

"Katherine!" The voice came sharply into the fateful silence.

"It is my aunt," said the girl.

Dilling took hold of her arm to help her along. He could feel that she, like himself, was deeply moved. They caught up with the others. — From THE EDGE OF



J. T. Trowbridge.

From "MY OWN STORY. Copyright, 1908, Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THINGS, by Ella W. Peattie (Fleming H. Revell Company: New York).

The Wigwam

"A IN'T this fine?" said Yan, as he sat on a pile of fir boughs in the wigwam.

"Looks like the real thing," replied Sam from his seat on the other side. "But say, Yan, don't make any more fire; it's kind o' warm here, an' there seems to be something wrong with that flue — wants sweep-

in', prob'ly — hain't been sweep' since I kin remember."

The fire blazed up and the smoke increased. Just a little of it wandered out of the smoke-hole at the top, then it decided that this was a mistake, and thereafter positively declined to use the vent. Some of it went out by chinks, and a large stream issued from the door, but by far the best part of it seemed satisfied with the interior of the wigwam, so that in a minute or less both boys scrambled out. Their eyes were streaming with smoke-tears and their discomfiture was complete.

"Pears to me," observed Sam, "like we got them holes mixed. The dooers should 'a' been at the top, sence the smoke has a fancy for usin' it, an' then we'd had a chance."

"The Indians make it work," said Yan; "a white hunter ought to know how."

"Now's the Injun's chance," said Sam. "Maybe it wants a dooer to close, then the smoke would have to go out."

They tried this, and of course some of the smoke was crowded out, but not till long after the boys were.

"Seems like what does get out by the chinks is sucked back agin by that there double-action flue," said Sam.

It was very disappointing. The romance



Frontispiece to "ELKANOR LEE," by Margaret E. Sangster Copyright, 1908, Fleming H. Revell Co.

of sitting by the fire in one's teepees appealed to both of the boys, but the physical torture of the smoke made it unbearable. Their dream was dispelled, and Sam suggested, "Maybe we'd better try a shanty."

"No," said Yan, with his usual doggedness. "I know it can be done, because the Indians do it. We'll find out in time."

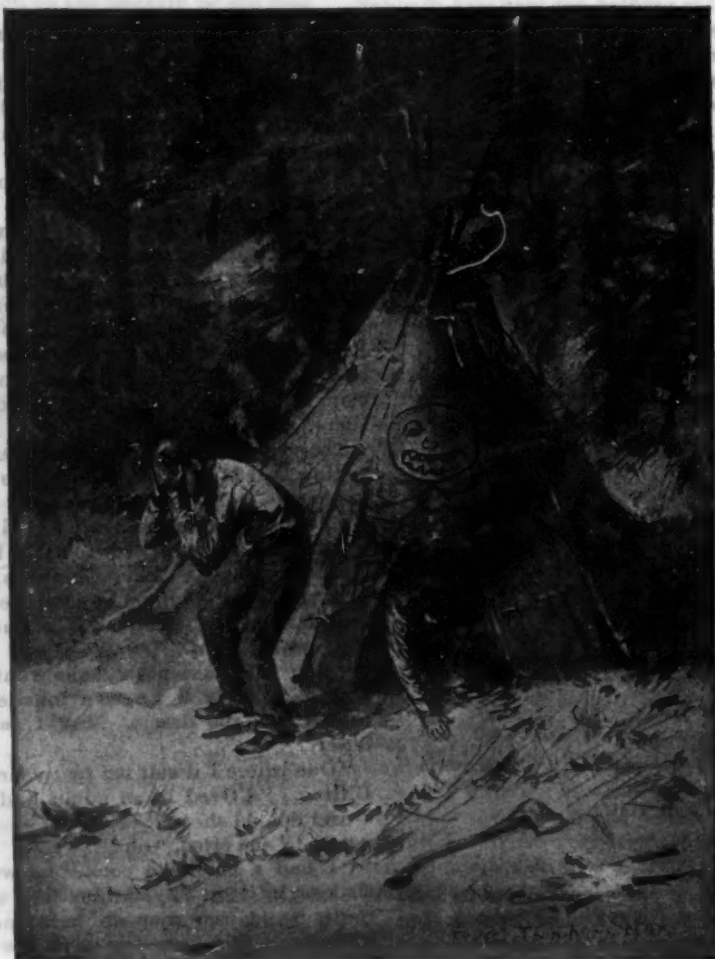
But all their efforts were in vain. The wigwam was a failure, as far as fire was concerned. It was very small and uncomfortable, too; the wind blew through a hundred crevices, which grew larger as the elm bark dried and cracked. A heavy shower caught them once, and they were rather glad to be driven into their cheerless lodge, but the rain came abundantly into the smoke-hole as well as through the walls, and they found it but little protection.

"Seems to me, if anything, a leetle wetter in here than outside," said Sam, as he led in a dash for home.

That night a heavy storm set in, and next day the boys found their flimsy wigwam blown down — nothing but a heap of ruins. — From TWO LITTLE SAVAGES, by Ernest Seton Thompson (Doubleday, Page & Company: New York).

Jeremiah the Melancholy

JEREMIAH'S sadness was not the result of beholding God's impending judgments on his native land — this is the first of the negative answers as to the cause of his melancholy. But I would remark, secondly, that his melancholy did not result from his personal calamities. His life, indeed, was full of such calamities. Few human experiences have been so environed with cloud and storm. He had forty-two years of active service, and they were years of trouble. From beginning to end he was a mark for obloquy. The people disliked him; his brother priests hated him; his brother prophets scorned him. He was always under suspicion; he was often in custody; he was sometimes in danger of death. In his last years he was driven into exile — banished to the land of



The Wigwam was a Failure

From "TWO LITTLE SAVAGES," by Ernest Thompson Seton. Copyright, 1908, Doubleday, Page & Co.

Egypt. He had desired his exile to be in Babylon, because he felt exile in Babylon to be God's penalty. To be banished by God is one thing, to be banished by man is another; an idea may transform a circumstance. Tell a man that his Patmos is God's revelation to him, and he may well bear it; but if Patmos shuts the door of revelation it can be nothing but a thorn. Jeremiah's life was sown among thorns; it was a series of tribulations. And yet these are not the cause of his melancholy. They are the effect of his melancholy. So far from being the ground of his sadness, they came to him on account of his sadness. Why did men hate him and persecute him? Just because he was a lugubrious man. He wept amid their fancied triumphs. He mourned amid their pageants. He wrung his hands when they shouted. He pulled down his flag when theirs went up. He sang dirges when they chanted the national anthem. The sorrows which they heaped upon him were sorrows heaped upon an already melancholy man, and heaped upon him by reason of that melancholy. — From *THE REPRESENTATIVE MEN OF THE BIBLE*, by George Matheson, D. D. Ishmael to Daniel (A. C. Armstrong & Son: New York).

Evelyn's Love

EVELYN laid a detaining hand upon her father's sleeve, and Daniel, after glancing at the girl, who stood silent, with downcast eyes, waiting for him to speak, drew himself together and said: "Gentlemen, you find us dull and mute. 'Tis because we dread to speak and tell you something that will disappoint you, that will shatter a hope that you have cherished for us a long while."

At the young man's words, a look of understanding, of dark, frowning understanding, appeared on the faces of the two elder men. Colonel Byrd fixed a grave gaze upon his daughter, and Colonel Curtis turned to his son, inquiring sharply: "How now, sirrah, have you been bungling matters?"

At this Evelyn raised her eyes and addressed herself to Colonel Curtis. "There has been no bungling, uncle," she said. "Your son has made his suit to me like a gentleman, and as you would wish to have him."

"And you have refused it, Evelyn?" questioned her father; "and on what ground, may I ask?"

"His love is not of the sort to satisfy me," she answered, with a touch of pride.

Colonel Byrd's arched brows went upward, seeming to inquire, "Is there any love under the sun that can satisfy you?"

Colonel Curtis scowled, uttered a low-voiced, inarticulate imprecation, and turned on his heel, motioning his son to follow; and as the two started up the path together, he called back over his shoulder: "Since 'tis the girl who balks, Brother Byrd, I have nothing to say. I have long since learned the futility of all attempt at reason or argument upon a woman."

Left alone, Evelyn and her father stood

for a few moments in silence, Evelyn leaning against the gate, her eyes downcast, and the Colonel regarding her with a look in which anger and pride, affection and sarcasm blended.

Pride and sarcasm were predominant, when at length the Colonel remarked: "Evelyn, my love, is it your ambition to break the hearts of all the men on both sides of the Atlantic?"



"Evelyn, I Wonder if You will Ever Love?"

From "ROMANCES OF COLONIAL DAYS." Copyright, 1903, T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Evelyn lifted her eyes. "Don't," she said.

Given a better view of her face, for the first time her father observed that she was very pale, and that her eyes shone brilliantly like the eyes of one in pain. He took her by the hand and drew her nearer to him. "Evelyn, my little girl," he cried,



From "THE DAYS OF THE RED RIVER REBELLION." Copyright, 1903, William Briggs, Toronto:

"can it be that you love this fellow, this cousin of yours? I thought that it was Peterboro you loved. Now I am at a loss to know who it is."

Evelyn gently took away her hand and turned from him. "Don't ask me," she said, "for I cannot tell you — not even

you. My love has been a secret a long while. Let it remain a secret, as much a secret as that which the trees are forever whispering over our heads. And who can tell? — perhaps in time my secret may become a part of that same eternal secret." — From *ROMANCES OF COLONIAL DAYS*, by Geraldine Brooks (T. Y. Crowell & Co.: New York).

A Big Buffalo Run

WE had some big buffalo runs at this time, one of which was quite exciting. Perhaps there were between three and four hundred of us as we approached the buffalo that morning, when they were feeding on the ascending slope of a broad, gently rounded hill. The incline which we were approaching was dotted thickly with the buffalo. They seemed to be densely packed on the summit, beyond which we could not see. As we rode up the stragglers fell in on to the herd, and soon the top of the flat, oblong hill was black with them. We rode slowly, in a long line, our captain and officers a little in advance, and as we came near the summit the herd broke down the other side and the word was passed to charge. I was on a good horse, and with half a dozen others was soon in advance of the general line. The dust was thick as we rode on the dead race down the declivity. I did not know, nor do I think did many of our party, that at and along the foot of the hill there was a long narrow lake with precipitous banks. At this the advance buffalo balked and turned, and soon we were met by the returning herds dashing at full speed upon our line. The little company of riders I was with was now right in the centre of the meeting rush. Buffalo young and old all around us, and we squeezed and jammed in amongst them and compelled to run with them. I had steel stirrups, and I could hear the ring of them as they struck the horns or were struck in turn by the rushing, seething crowd of wild animals. To make things worse, the main line of hunters came up against the right angle turn of the herd, and presently arrows and balls came, it seemed to us, all around where we were. Not a shot was fired by any one of our small detachment. We looked for room, and room only; for the time we had too much buffalo! Bulls and cows, and yearlings and calves, and noise and wild swirl and gallop — I can never forget the scene, nor yet how mighty glad I was when the flat along the lake became broader and we spread out more. Now we looked for our game, and began to kill. For about eight

or ten minutes, or possibly less, myself and the few with me were having a lively time, and were thankful when we were well out of the scrape with life and limb intact. — From *IN THE DAYS OF THE RED RIVER REBELLION*, by John McDougall (William Briggs: Toronto).

THE FAMILY

IN THE LIBRARY

From the oriels, one by one,
Slowly fades the setting sun ;
On the marge of afternoon
Stands the new-born crescent moon ;
In the twilight's crimson glow
Dim the quiet alcoves grow.
Drowsy-lidded Silence smiles
On the long deserted aisles ;
Out of every shadowy nook
Spirit faces seem to look,
Some with smiling eyes, and some
With a sad entreaty dumb.
He who shepherded his sheep
On the wild Sicilian steep ;
He above whose grave are set
Sprays of Roman violet ;
Poets, sages, — all who wrought
In the crucible of thought, —
Day by day, as seasons glide
On the great eternal tide,
Noiselessly they gather thus
In the twilight beauteous,
Hold communion each with each
Closer than our earthly speech,
Till within the east are born
Premonitions of the morn !

— Clinton Scollard.

Thoughts for the Thoughtful

Selected from Latest Books

Near-Cuts Not God's

We talk of the difficulties men feel about foreign missions. I believe that one of the greatest of them all, when one seriously thinks about the matter, is the slow progress that missions seem to make. After the resurrection, on that glad summer morning, men bowed to the gospel like a field of corn. And Jesus Christ is still the power of God ; why, then, are the nations not yielding to His love ? Is there no near

commerce has opened, and by the highways along which battle marched, leaving them blood-red in her own grim way ; slowly, by a man here, and by a woman there, and the men not saints, but of like passions with ourselves — and by unceasing labor, and by unrecorded sacrifice, the world is being led to know of Jesus. — From *SUN-RISE*, by Rev. G. H. Morrison (A. C. Armstrong & Son : New York).

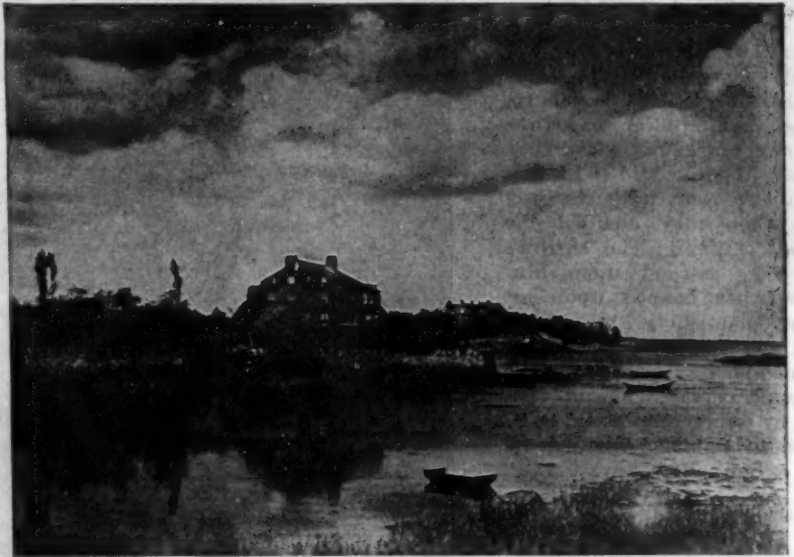
Bearing Burdens

A true Christian grows stronger by his loads. Train up your boy on confectioner-

Wipe Your Glasses

I am compelled to wear glasses, and I find the care of them a decided nuisance. One would think that their smoothly polished surfaces would reject the dust and send it over to the bookcase and the picture frames where it belongs. But no ; as if seized and held by some invisible and persistent paste, dust and dirt of all kinds fly straight to those crystal lenses, and in a short time they become anything but crystalline.

No one that does not wear glasses can realize the difference between a clean pair



Oliver House, Smith Point, Marblehead, and Crowninshield Estate on Peach's Point

From "OLD PATHS AND LEGENDS OF NEW ENGLAND," by Katharine M. Abbott.
Copyright, 1908, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

ies, and never lay fifty pounds weight on him, and the poor, flabby little creature will be all pulp. Give him stiff tasks to do and heavy loads to carry, and he may have some chance of being yet a man. In that way God deals with His children. He knows that burdens will make them strong. So He says to each of them : "Every one shall bear his own burden. There is thy load, carry it ; there is thy place, fill it ; there is thy work, do it ; and as thy day, so shall thy strength be." The route to heaven is not over a macadamized road with easy grades. It has many a "hill difficulty," where the climber goeth from running to walking, and from walking to a tough clambering on his hands and knees. Let us not murmur, nor vainly ask for "elevators" to hoist us ; for one, I have lived long enough in this world to thank God for difficulties. The grapple with them sinews our graces and gives us spiritual force. In God's school some hard lessons are to be learned ; and there are no "elective studies." It is very pleasant to work out problems in addition and in multiplication ; but when our Master puts us into a painful problem of subtraction — when the income is cut off, or the crib is emptied, or the staff is broken — then we cry out, "O God, let this cup pass from me." It requires great grace to be able then to say, "Nevertheless, Father ; not as I will, but as Thou wilt !"

For the hardest lesson of all in this world is — to let God have His way. — From *A MODEL CHRISTIAN*, by Rev. Theodore Ledyard Cuyler, D. D., one of the most voluminous and helpful writers of the day for the religious press (Presbyterian Board of Publication : Philadelphia).

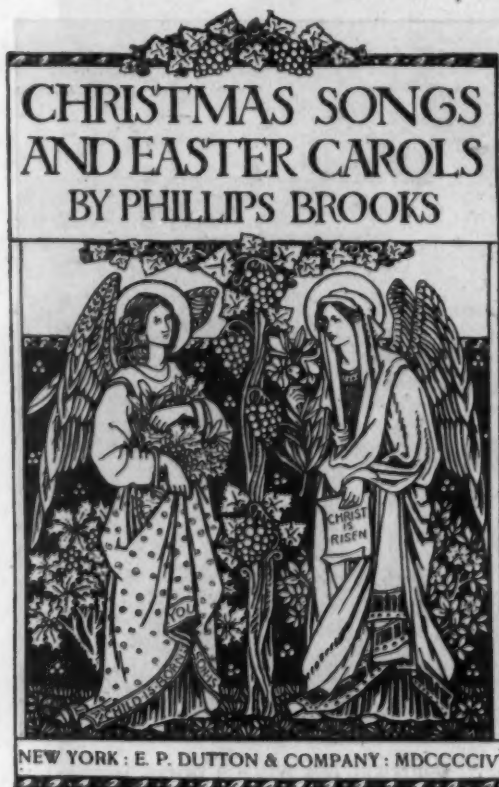
and a dirty one. With clean specs, the entire world is fresh and sparkling, gay with sunshine and radiant with brilliant colors. With dirty glasses, it is a muddy world, a world of drab and brown, a world of spots and smudges, a world of red eyes and rasping tempers.

The change comes on before one knows it. I cannot forever be wiping my glasses. Business presses. The telephone bell is insistent. The wires of life are hot. Who can stop to clean his specs ? And so, the first thing I know, my head begins to ache, and my eyes to swim, and the sky falls. That is because my glasses are dirty.

I am talking about real glasses, the actual silica ; but I am also talking in a parable. You can read my parable without my glasses, can you not ? — From *STUDIES IN THE ART OF ILLUSTRATION*, by Amos R. Wells (Fleming H. Revell Co. : New York).

Not Work, But Worry

Worry of any sort is out of place in a follower of Jesus. It is a load we have no need to carry. One of my little daughters brought to me, a while ago, a quarto geography having on its cover a picture of fabled Atlas, bearing the globe on his shoulders. Pointing to the over-burdened man, with his bowed head, up-strained shoulders, and distended muscles, staggering under the weight that seemed just ready to crush him, she said, in pitying sympathy, "Papa ! Why don't that man lay that thing down ?" "Well, my dear," I answered, "it would be a great deal better if he did. But that man has the idea that he must carry the world on his shoulders. There are a good many men of that sort, as you will find when you are older." That child's question is a pertinent one to any of you who are struggling under an oppressive burden of personal anxiety of any nature whatsoever. "Why don't you lay



road to the heathen ? No thrill from the Infinite that might tingle through Africa till twice ten thousand cried aloud for Jesus ? Ah ! it would be exquisitely pleasing, but you must remember near-cuts are not God's. Slowly, along the roads that

that thing down?" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee" (Psa. 55:22). It is not always the work that is to be given up, but it is the worry about it. "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden," says that Jesus at whose feet Mary sat trustfully, "and I will give you rest" (Matt. 11:28). Why will you not heed that invitation, and so "find rest unto your souls?" — From *SHOES AND RATIONS FOR A LONG MARCH*, by H. Clay Trumbull (Charles Scribner's Sons: New York).

"Held of God"

Why is it that so many of us have so little gladness in our Christian life? Is it not just for this very reason, that we have put self instead of God at the centre of it? We have talked and lived as if the whole responsibility of our salvation rested on our own weak shoulders. And since, naturally enough, we doubt our own strength, we are never sure, never at rest; even our joy has the worm of fear busy at the heart of it. "I am persuaded that I am able to keep" — we dare not say that; and as we never know the apostle's noble faith, "He is able to keep," we are without any "persuasion" at all; and instead of a ringing certainty, we have only a ghastly fear, or, at best, a tremulous hope. Some of you have seen the little engraving that adorns the title-page of Dora Greenwell's beautiful books: a hand grasping a cross, and about it this motto, *Et teneo et teneor* — "I both hold and am held." Alas! that so many of us have rent the motto in twain. We remember that we must hold, but we forget that we are also held, held of God. Let us speak no more as if ours were a religion without God; let us remember that when we have not strength, even to cling, He still holds to us; let us dare to believe that Jesus meant what He said when of His sheep He declared, "No one shall snatch them out of My hand." — From *THE TABLE-TALK OF JESUS*, by George Jackson, B. A. (Jennings & Pye: Cincinnati).

Spiritual Telepathy

What is distance to the spiritual being? It is not an element which bears any significance to that part of the nature which has transcended time and place. In such an experience as this, and one that occurred recently between two persons, one writes to the other:

"I talk to you incessantly. I find currents from my life continually running out like telegraph wires to yours."

And a letter written by the other person, crossing this one on the way, had borne a message something to the effect:

"I go about companioned by you. Far more actually present you are to me than those by whom I am surrounded. Everything I read and think keeps referring itself to you for response."

Between these two persons telepathy was working perfectly. Absence and separation made no blank, but rather a season filled with the most intense and direct sense of psychical communion. They were meeting — spirit to spirit — more closely, indeed, than would have been possible had they been dwelling under one roof. For personality, and all the incidents and accidents and interruptions hinder rather than help actual companionship, when it is on this higher plane of spirit to spirit in mutual, swift, unerring response.

In this phase of actual experience may we not find a hint from which to study the words of Jesus to His disciples — "It is expedient for you that I go away?" Through that mystic silence that fell between them on His departure from the visible world, there thrilled the sense of a communion so near, so exalted, so divinely

sweet, that it could never have been theirs in the external life. To give this it was expedient that He should go away. Here we find the key to the separations that must occur between friends by the demands of life, or that occur by death, but that may be in either case infinitely deeper in spiritual communion. The friend with whom we are in any real relations is nearer, even when the ocean rolls between, than one in the same room can be with whom we are not in special sympathy; and one who has gone into the invisible world is nearer still, as out of the realm of pure spirit the communion is still stronger and more direct and more intense. For this is "a universe of reciprocal forces." The very ether is the medium of communication between spirit and spirit. — From *THE*

the fire she won't let the woman leave her sight. She is afraid to trust her. The woman's feet are burned; but that makes no difference. She doesn't seem to be Jane Harding now, to Helen. She is a spirit, a sort of devil. There they lie in the east chamber. The woman never speaks. She is terrifying Helen to death. Yet if we separate them, it will frighten her the more. It will be a shock she can't recover from."

"I must go up," He was out of his chair, and Elizabeth rose and put a hand upon his arm.

"You can't go up. Not yet. Wait till the doctor's through."

He sat down again and watched the stairs.

"The woman must be moved into another room," said he.

"That's the first thing."

"Father, you can't do that. It's a foolish situation, but it's real." She was standing over him as strong as he, instinct with his own spirit. "Father, look here! Do you think I'm a womanish creature, given to theories, hysterics?"

He glanced at her, absently. His mind was all with Helen; but the girl's determination compelled him, and he answered, "No."

"Then you'd better heed me when I tell you to deal with this gently or you'll murder Helen. You'll sacrifice her, as you always have done."

"Sacrifice Helen!" The man awoke, shocked from his entrenched security. In his silent heart, Helen, he knew, was the one creature who had from him continued worship, unflinching tenderness.

"Don't you know you have sacrificed Helen? She has been the bleeding victim you've kept nailed to crosses all your life."

Her blood was hot against him. In their old estrangement she had been, after the first, as silent to him as he had been to her, their warfare incrusting under the cold habit of like natures; but now, in her championship of the woman whom she loved, in her own way, as broodingly as he did, she began as if she were reading from the book of the law. This was the law as she translated it.

"I can't have you go down to your grave blind and deaf, as you've been living. You are a hard man. They told you so last week in Cincinnati, when you went there to meet the delegates of the union. One of them said you were just, and that old man, the one that lost his place for disrespect, what did he say? He told the truth, because you forced him to it. 'You are a hard man, John Markham.' He dared to say it. It was true. You are a hard man." — From *JUDGMENT*, by Alice Brown (Harper & Brothers: New York).

— Miss Alice Brown, who shares with Miss Wilkins the honors of the New England school of fiction, while she did not begin her literary career so early as Miss



"'You are a hard man, John Markham.'" From "Judgment."—Copyright, 1903, by Harper & Brothers.

LIFE RADIANT, by Lillian Whiting (Little, Brown & Co.: Boston).

BRIGHT BITS FROM BEST BOOKS

Rebuking an Hebraic Conscience

LONG as Elizabeth had studied her father she did not know him. Because he dealt hard blows, she thought he had the fibre to withstand them. Therefore, innocently, she became his judgment. Old John Markham had not forborne to strike, and even his daughter need not spare him. She had returned, with him, to the Hebraic law.

"How did she get a chill?" he asked, with knitted brows. "Why is she down here?"

"You know almost as much as I do. Helen wrote you about the woman that threatened Kent."

His frown deepened. This was the judicial look he kept to bend upon a slipshod world.

"It is somehow connected with that," Elizabeth went on. "Rosamond March and Jane Harding came down here to gether. Helen followed them, and since

Wilkins, has written about the same number of novels as the latter. "Margaret Warrener," "King's End," "The Mannerings," and her last, strong novel, "Judgment," constitute her more mature work. Miss Brown lives in Boston.

Tomorrow

IN the Land' of Tomorrow, near the entrance-gate, two newly arrived spirits met, and looked each other in the face. One of them was a strong and beautiful spirit, with shining garments, and a face full of clear light; but the other was little and pinched and gray, and she trembled and cowered as she went.

"What ails you," asked the first spirit, "that you cower thus?"

"I am afraid!" answered the second. "It is all so strange here; I have no home, no friends, and I am alone and frightened."

"That is strange!" said the strong spirit. "I never felt so at home before. Everything is friendly to my eyes; the very trees are as if I had known them always."

"Let me hold your hand!" said the frightened one. "You seem so strong, and tread so freely, I shall perhaps not be so afraid if I am with you. I was a great lady on the earth. I lived in a fine house, and had servants to run and ride for me; and jewels and rich dresses, and everything that heart could desire; yet I had to leave them all in haste, and come alone to this strange place. It is very terrible! Was it so with you?"

"Nay," said the other, "I came willingly."

The frightened spirit clung to the other, and peered in her face.

"Tell me!" she cried. "Did we ever meet on the earth? Your face is not only friendly, it is familiar. It is as if I had seen you often, yet none of the noble ladies I knew had such strength and grace. Who were you, beautiful angel?"

"I was your washerwoman!" said the other. — From *THE GOLDEN WINDOWS*, by Laura E. Richards (Little, Brown & Co: Boston).

A February Spring-tide

THIS morning I woke with the world — a still, gray waking, with the consciousness of a miracle at the door. Then I realized it was February, and spring was just across the way, and I was free for unnumbered and untellable wanderings exempt from the critical eyes of those to whom fate has committed the thankless duty — which they always heroically perform — of oversight of my ways. And as if that were not enough, the air was ringing with the whistle of a Carolina wren. It has been months since I've heard it, and its splendid volume summoned the old amazement. I never lose the wonder of following that lusty call down to the mite of a bird at the end of it; it prophesies something as big as a red-head at least.

This morning it sounded a perfect pean of triumph, as if the tiny whistler proclaimed himself the first discoverer of spring. It wasn't strange if he thought so, for we are in the midst of one of our alluring and treacherous February spring-tides. I scarcely could stop for breakfast, so irresistibly did the day call. This — *winter?* It might have been a fragment of some lost

language, so empty of all dread did it fall upon the heart. There was no white breath anywhere; the whole earth lay quiet — responsive to the sun; dreams of color haunted every bush, and the south wind was a courier of happy tidings, and no one was too poor or mean to have his word.

So I spent the day a-calling, and even I, who thought I knew, was astonished at the number of folk I found at home. There is an old slanting row of silver maples not far from the house, a fragment of some forgotten boundary. This morning I found them wide awake, their soft brown blos-

were thrusting out tiny yellow fingers, and down at the circles the pansies were laughing as if it were Maytime; there were a few crocuses too, and I saw one clumpy pink hyacinth huddled up in a south corner, while up Highland Terrace the forsythia was creeping to bloom — already a golden star gleamed here and there in the brown tangle of its branches. It was spring, spring, *spring!* It will not last, of course; we shall pay for this. But hope will be easy now that she has been here; she cannot deny her own sweet word. — From *ON THE ROAD TO ARCADY*, by Mabel



THE "HERMIT" AND HIS HOME.

From "A HERMIT'S WILD FRIENDS." Copyright, 1903, Dana Estes & Co.

soms brushing the sky. They will go to sleep again — they always turn over and take a disgracefully long nap to make up for their early rising, standing finally bare and brown and unashamed in the midst of a green April sisterhood. But one forgives

Nelson Thurston (Fleming H. Revell Company: New York).

Rebecca and the Stage-Driver

MR. COBB made none of these generalizations; his remark to his wife that night was simply to the effect that whenever the child looked at him she knocked him galley-west.

"Miss Ross, a lady that paints, gave me the sunshade," said Rebecca, when she had exchanged looks with Mr. Cobb and learned his face by heart. "Did you notice the pinked double ruffle and the white tip and handle? They're ivory. The handle is scarred, you see. That's because Fanny sucked and chewed it in meeting when I wasn't looking. I've never felt the same to Fanny since."

"Is Fanny your sister?"

"She's one of them."

"How many are there of you?"

"Seven. There's verses written about seven children:

"Quick was the little maid's reply
O master, we are seven."

I learned it to speak in school, but the scholars were hateful and laughed. Hannah is the oldest, I come next, then John, then Jenny, then Mark, then Fanny, then Mira."

"Well, that is a big family!"

"Far too big, everybody says," replied Rebecca with an unexpected and thoroughly grown-up candor that induced Mr. Cobb to murmur, "I swan!" and insert more tobacco in his left cheek.

"They're dear, but such a bother, and cost so much to feed, you see," she rippled on. "Hannah and I haven't done anything but put babies to bed at night and take them up in the morning for years and years. But it's finished, that's one comfort, and we'll have a lovely time when



From "CAMP FIDELITY GIRLS," by Annie Hamilton Donnell. Copyright, 1903, Little, Brown & Co.

them for the gladness of that first message. Today, however, a dozen eager things disputed the honor with them: The maples

we're all grown up and the mortgage is paid off."

"All finished? Oh, you mean you've come away?"

"No, I mean they're all over and done with; our family's finished. Mother says so, and she always keeps her promises. There hasn't been any since Mira, and she's three. She was born the day father died. Aunt Miranda wanted Hannah to come to Riverboro instead of me, but mother couldn't spare her; she takes hold of housework better than I do, Hannah does. I told mother last night if there was likely to be any more children while I was away I'd have to be sent for, for when there's a baby it always takes Hannah and me both, for mother has the cooking and the farm." — From REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM, by Kate Douglas Wiggin (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.).

Mrs. Tubbs Suggests "Un-merrying"

"MR. Tubbs, set down in that cheer a minute," Sally pointed to a broken-backed article. "No, not too close, 'cause 'tain't proper now, bein's things has changed. I've ben thinkin'."

Mr. Tubbs dropped where indicated.

"I see now 'twarn't best that you an' me should merry. I wanted to be Mrs. Tubbs, an' I thought I could take care on you, an' 'Bijah, you was a-livin' on oold pork an' bread that you got Tilly Munson to make fer you. Oh Lord! an' I knew I could give you jest what you hankered after. I honestly did, 'Bijah, 's true 's I set here. An' when you fleshed up, an' got that scarecrow look off you, I says, 'There, Lord, don't you see I knew best?' But I didn't, 'Bijah."

Sally's long neck bent till the gray head dropped.

"Well, I must get through." Up came her head. "Mr. Tubbs," she said suddenly, "th' Lord's mightier 'n you or me, an' He let Sally Plunkett go th' length o' her chain, then up she comes. 'Tain't no

'Tain't proper's long's we're goin' to be un-merryed."

"Sally, I want to tell you somethin'. I don't want you to go to th' parson."

"I must, 'Bijah," said his wife, sorrowfully. "'S soon's I find out how it really is, my duty p'int's that way."

"You shan't." 'Bijah was seized with sudden strength; "you'll walk over my dead body first."

Over Mrs. Tubbs' long face broke a strange light. The gray hair seemed a halo above a radiance that grew more luminous every minute. But it went out suddenly.

"Yes, you've got to go. Oh Lord! you can't live with me after — after — I tell you, Sally." A convulsion in his throat made an awful pause. "I'm a sinful man. Oh Lord! I don't darst go to church, Sally. Mm! I told Jed Simmons to take



From "TITTLERAT TITMOUSE," by Dr. Samuel Warren. Copyright, 1903, Funk & Wagnall.

"I shan't walk over no dead bodies, 'Bijah," said Mrs. Tubbs. "But it's got to be did. There ain't no use in talkin'. I'll do your cookin' fer you when you go back home; fer of course you can't live here, that would be unproper" — she swallowed hard — "an' I'll put some paper on your wall, an' fix things up tidy. An' I'll make you pies twict a week an' carry 'em down."

Mr. Tubbs burst out crying like a big

that baby. Mm m!" He fell flat to the floor on his face.

Mrs. Tubbs ran and poked him up. "You set here right on my lap, 'Bijah. There, there, don't cry! Oh, Lord 'a' mercy! we're all poor, sinful creeters, an' He knows, an' gives us another chanst, 'Bijah — Mr. Tubbs, listen, an' stop cryin'. P'r'aps 'twas my fault for carin' so much about that baby when I'd got you. An' th'

Lord thought Jed had better come an' get him, bein's he's his father."

"But I as good as told a lie."

"I know, 'Bijah, that's awful, I ain't a-denyin' that, an' you'll have to work on your knees a good spell to make it up with th' Lord. But 'tain't right fer me to desert you, 'Bijah" — she stroked his poor bald head — "an' giv you up, because you fell from grace. My land, ain't I steeped in evil! ain't all us poor mortals born unto sin and in th' ways thereof! So as you're really glad I'm Mrs. Tubbs, it's my dooty to stay."

"If you warn't Mrs. Tubbs," said 'Bijah, sniffing hard, "I'd feel dretful. An' 'tain't th' pies neither. You've ben real good to me, Sally, an' I ain't goin' to have rheumatics no more." — From SALLY, Mrs. TUBBS, by Margaret Sidney (Lothrop Publishing Company: Boston).

Camp Discomforts

IT is no joke to light a fire in the rain. An Indian can do it more easily than a white man, but even an Indian has more trouble than the story-books acknowledge

You will need a greater quantity of birch bark, a bigger pile of resinous dead limbs from the pine-trees, and perhaps the heart of a dead pine stub or stump. Then, with infinite patience, you may be able to tease the flame. Sometimes a small dead birch contains in the waterproof envelope of its bark a species of powdery, dry touchwood



THE "TWO TRAMPS."

From "Two Tramps." Copyright, 1903, by Fleming H. Revell Company.

use talkin', it's got to be did. I'm a-goin' down to Parson Elwood's to see if there ain't some way to unhitch us two."

"Sally! Sally!" shrilled Mr. Tubbs. He ran out of his chair, and over to her, grasping her blue-checked apron.

"No, no," said Mrs. Tubbs, waving him off, "go back to your cheer, Mr. Tubbs.

baby, and fell on his knees. "Oh Lord, Sally! I ain't never had no peace till you was Mis' Tubbs. I've ben starved, an' everybody looked down on 'Bijah Tubbs but you. An' I couldn't keep my clothes clean, and they was all rags underneath, an' only a good shirt fer Sunday. An' now you're a-goin'. Boo-hoo-hoo!"

that takes the flame readily. Still, it is easy enough to start a blaze—a very fine-looking, cheerful, healthy blaze; the difficulty is to prevent its petering out the moment your back is turned.

But the depths of woe are sounded and the limit of patience reached when you are forced to get breakfast in the dripping forest. After the chill of early dawn you are always reluctant in the best of circumstances to leave your blankets, to fumble with numbed fingers for matches, to handle cold steel and slippery fish. But when every leaf, twig, sapling, and tree contains a douche of cold water, when the wetness oozes about your moccasins from the soggy earth with every step you take; when you look about you and realize that somehow, before you can get a mouthful to banish that before-breakfast ill-humor, you must brave cold water in an attempt to find enough fuel to cook with, then your philosophy and early religious training avail you little. The first ninety-nine times you are forced to do this you will probably squirm circumspectly through the brush in a vain attempt to avoid shaking water down on yourself; you will resent each failure to do so, and at the end your rage will personify the wilderness for the purpose of one sweeping anathema. The hundredth time will bring you wisdom. You will do the anathema—ruthful rather than enraged—from the tent opening. Then you will plunge boldly in and get wet. It is not pleasant, but it has to be done, and you will save much temper, not to speak of time.—From *THE FOREST*, by Stewart Edward White (The Outlook Company New York).

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

JEANNETTE M. DOUGHERTY.

Raffia

MAKES a novel decoration on dark-green burlap for table-covers, centre-pieces, and cushions. For this purpose the raffia comes in a slender strand like silk floss. The patterns of borders and figures are worked in the old-fashioned cross-stitch. The dull, soft tones of blue, red, ochre, cream and green are very effective on the rich green background. The table-cover or cushion-top is cut out and with it is furnished the design and the material for working. The popularity of basket-weaving has given us the raffia, which is available for many purposes of ornamentation.

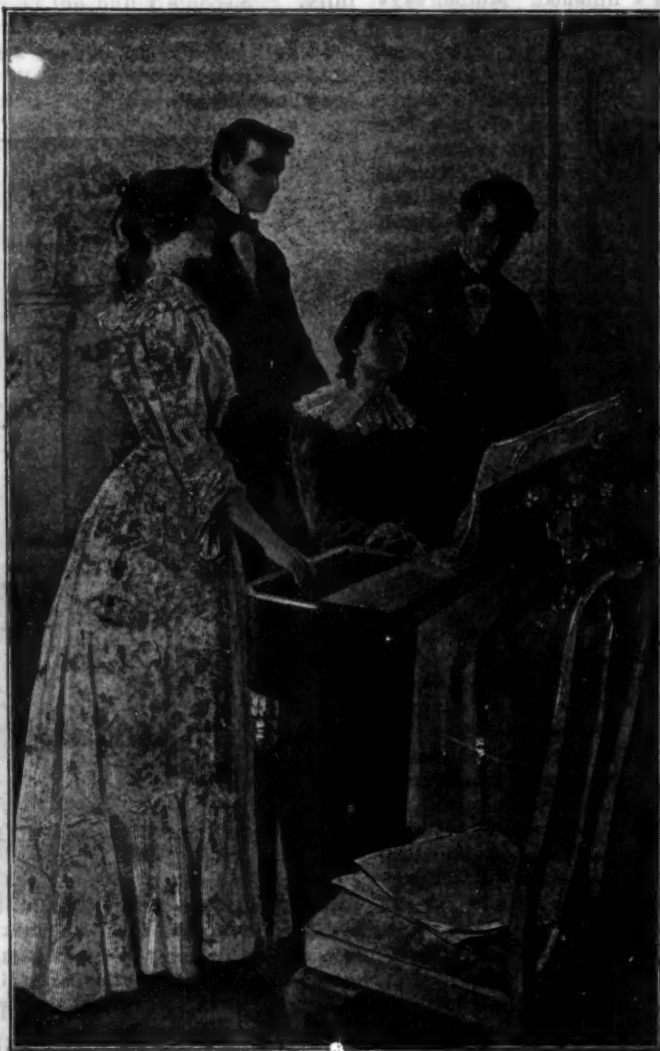
There is a charming array of

Fancy Bows.

While ribbon bows are nothing new, yet the variety of new styles and the great number of ways in which they are used make them a dainty gift. Some of these pretty bows so cleverly represent flowers, that they seem as if they were the real blossoms. In white and in pink the ribbon is made into rosebuds. Some of these have the green stem and leaf added; a few such buds are put with the bow of plain loops, or they are used in large or small clusters of rosebuds alone. Large roses half-blown or open are made with the folded loop of ribbon forming the petals. With some a delicate bit of maidenhair fern or green leaves are used. In the large rosette bows the loops have a knot in the centre,

which gives a pleasing effect. For these lovely bows the ribbon is folded, twisted or rolled in many pretty devices calling for artistic taste and skill. Many continues in popularity and many new

Pyrography



"Joy Bells."—Page 164.

Frontispiece to "JOY BELLS: A QUINNEBAGET STORY." By Sopale May.

Copyright, 1903, Lee & Shepard

loose ends are used, and these have a small bow tied in them. In purple or lavender the cluster of tiny bows and loops well represents a great bunch of violets.

Beautiful bows are made for table deco-

articles are shown in this work. Trays are something new and especially attractive when decorated with clusters of cherries and green leaves. The trays are finished with an open-work brass rim and handles. Scarlet poppies or nut burs with foliage are an excellent design for trays. Of the other articles there are mirrors, umbrella stands, taboretts, stands for tiny clocks, plaques, candlesticks, picture frames, all kinds of racks, and an endless variety of boxes. Larger pieces are also made—cabinets for magazines or books, bookcases and shelves, piano benches, and tables.

The charm of simplicity has vanished from fancy work this season, for all the dainty articles are elaborate. The

Dresser Cushions

are larger in size, as if to give more space for frills and rosettes. They look as if it would be hard to find on them a place for a pin. Both large and small cushions are made of lace or net put over some delicate color, with full ruffles of both lace and silk and many fluffy bows. Some of the frills are edged with narrow bands of ribbon. Pale green and light pink seem to be the favorite tints, though one sees blue, lavender, scarlet and gold. Dresser scaris and fancy mats of the same material as the cushions complete the toilet set.

Hungarian Embroidery

is serviceable; it comes in squares and scaris of heavy drilling resembling unbleached muslin. The high favor won by



hen Teddy was a very little he went to visit his uncle who lived on a farm. Out to the big he ran to see the and the cows. Then he climbed up and peeped over the edge of the pigpen.

From "A BUNCH OF KEYS." Copyright, 1903, E. P. Dutton & Co.

rations. These are of broad satin ribbon, with loops twelve or fifteen inches in length, the loops being wired to hold them in place. White, scarlet, green, pink and gold are the colors used for this purpose. It is quite a fad to have the dresser and bed ornamented with a great satin bow of some delicate tint that blends harmoni-

the colors, dark blue and red, gives this happy combination of tints on linen of a coarse, open texture something like canvas. All the pieces in this material are square, but of different sizes. The pattern in blue and red is worked in a cross-stitch on the linen. Some of the borders are so deep that only a small plain space is left in the centre; others have a narrow border.

The new

Sofa Pillows

are made of gay materials that do not require ornamentation, such as tapestries, brocaded satins, and Oriental goods. On the less expensive covers the pattern is stamped in color, and only needs outlining. There is a revival of the old-fashioned plain canvas to be entirely covered with the cross-stitch work. It is of a fine quality, however, and the colors used are very delicate. Only a few embroidered tops are shown. One showy pattern in this style was a wreath of great velvety pauses in purple and gold on a sage-green background. The cushion was finished with a deep ruffle of fancy striped ribbon that comes for this purpose.

The exquisite

Chinese Embroidery

on sheer linen, in blue and white, that has been imported of late, has suggested this style and color on a heavy linen that is attractive and durable. There are beautiful embroidered lunch-cloths and large centrepieces both in the pure white and the neutral tints of gray and cream linen. A light gray linen was delicately embroidered with bunches of white grapes shaded with a tinge of green and with pale green stems and foliage. On another the pattern was immense strawberries in all shades of ripening — whitish green, pale pink, and luscious red — with the green leaves and tendrils. The most beautiful large cover was a neutral tint of linen embroidered in scarlet and pink geraniums of the Martha Washington variety with its rich, distinctive centre. The foliage, too, was handsome, with its changing tones of green and reddish brown. The piece was round, and finished with a heavy, coarse lace, but inside this was a gay fancy border, with gold thread used as embellishment.

New York City.

Visit to the Hermit Nation

MISS GAY smiled appreciatively as she said, "Now we will make our trip to Korea, and Ella Brown, who always knows her geography, may tell us what she has learned about the country."

The modest little girl glanced at Miss Alice gratefully and took her position before the map.

"This little country between the Yellow Sea and the Sea of Japan is Korea. It goes by the name of the 'Hermit Nation,' because it has tried to shut itself away from all the other countries."

"Why?" asked Ned.

"Because China and Japan both wanted it, and Korea wanted to be independent. Now the nations have made treaties, and it isn't a hermit any longer. The capital is Seoul. This city has a wall twenty-two to thirty feet high all around it, and it is ten miles around Seoul — with eight gates. These gates are closed at sunset, according to an old custom. It is a hilly country, not beautiful like Japan, and the climate is cold in the north, but more like our own in the south."

"Very well done, Ella. Now, Ned may show these photographs and tell you about the people."

"Just boys, Aunt Alice, was what you said; but I went to the library and found a book that was so interesting — Oh, it was a

regular story! Say! suppose I keep the photographs till I tell about 'em?"

"All right," said Miss Alice, much amused to see her young nephew's businesslike air.

He tossed his hair from his forehead and began, "Just like a preacher," as Lou whispered to Avis.

"The Koreans are very funny people. There are fourteen millions of them, and they are some larger than the Japs, with brownish complexion and coarse straight black hair. But the way they dress beats the band. I wrote it down, 'A Korean gentleman in full dress wears a loose tunic, baggy trousers tied around the ankles, stockings padded with cotton and outside of all a long coat with big sleeves in which are his pockets.' A laugh from boys and girls alike emphasized this point.

"But wait a minute! his crowning glory is his hat, or hats. He has the first of these when he gets engaged to be married, for he never wears one before. I'm almost ashamed to tell how the boy's hair is fixed. Aunt Alice, but he has it grow long, parts it in the middle and has it braided, and the braid hangs down his

you groan again I'll — No, Aunt Alice, not in here, but honest, he ought to believe it, when I took such pains to write it down. The 'mourning hats' are queerest of all. The men dress in white cotton goods, and when the women wash the clothes they rip 'em apart."

"Oh!" sighed Persis, "what's that for?"

"Fashion, I guess, same as it is in Japan. Well, the women iron in a queer way. They wind the cloth on a wooden roller, then they take a piece of wood some like a baseball bat and pound the cloth smooth. The man that wrote the book says that coming into a village a man will hear the 'rat tat-tat' way along in the night."

"You told us how the men and boys dress, but what about the girls?" asked Persis.

Ned fumbled among his notes. "Oh, here 'tis," he said. "Red, or blue, or green shirts and little short jackets coming just below the arms. These are red or green or yellow. Their hair is braided like the boys', only they wear plum-colored ribbon instead of black. They have a pretty hard time — the Korean girls — shut up in the houses and working hard and not going to school unless the missionaries help. But



From "THE CURIOUS BOOK OF BIRDS," by Abbie Farwell Brown.

Copyright, 1906. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

back and is tied with black ribbon!"

Exclamations of doubt and a groan from Sam led Ned to exhibit a photograph and to continue: "Oh, that's true! I didn't write the book. Well, I might finish the boy before I tell about the hats. He wears white loose trousers tied with bright ribbons or cloth around the ankle and a long coat of pink or blue or red, if you please!"

The expression of sympathy on Ned's face was the signal for another laugh.

"Think what a boy must suffer dressed like that," he said.

"But remember that is the fashion for all the boys and he knows nothing else. Now tell us about the hats," said Miss Alice.

"When the boy is ready for a hat a spot is shaven on the top of his head. Then his long hair is drawn up and made into a knot and fastened. Then a band of woven horsehair about an inch and a half wide is bound very tightly round his head. Then his hat of woven horsehair with a straight brim is put on and tied under his chin with ribbons! Yes, that is straight, Sam, and if

there's one funny thing I put down — about what the women wear on their heads when they go into the street. It's a coat — a regular coat with sleeves — made out of green or blue cloth. The sleeves are just loose, mind you, and flap around their ears. Well, the reason is a strange one. Years ago when the men went into the fields to work they didn't know when their enemies might attack them; so the women used to carry out their coats ready for them to put on — wearing 'em over their heads. And because they did so then, they keep on. Isn't it queer, Aunt Alice, that people keep doing foolish things over and over when they must see it's foolish?"

"Yes, dear, and isn't it nice we're not Koreans, and don't keep doing foolish things over and over," Miss Alice answered with a smile.

"Yes," and Ned immediately remembered some foolish habits of his own which his aunt knew about and smiled understandingly. — From "LITTLE PILGRIMS WHO STAYED AT HOME," by Lucy Jameson Scott (F. H. Revell Company: New York).

Our Holiday Book-table

THE HISTORY OF AMERICAN SCULPTURE. By Lorado Taft. The Macmillan Co.: New York. Price, \$6, net.

A most sumptuous and satisfactory volume—the first of a series well planned to cover the graphic, plastic, illustrative, architectural, musical, and dramatic arts, summing up the results in each department historically and critically. We have, then, in the present book American Sculpture portrayed from the beginning of the nation to the present time—from the earliest efforts by Mrs. Patience Wright, of Bordentown, N. J., about 1760, down to McNeill, Kitson, Pratt, Dallin, Brooks, Graily, and the many others, who are doing good work at the present day in all parts of the land, but more especially in the East. The book has 116 photogravures and other illustrations, many of them full-page, so that the reader has a very complete gallery of statuary at his disposal, selected by a connoisseur and giving a most complete and convenient collection of the masterpieces. The letterpress, also, in its characterizations and delineations, is all that can be desired. Nearly 550 octavo pages give one all the information about the statuary and sculptors of this country that can reasonably be desired. The famous names—Greenough, Hiram Powers, Crawford, Harriet Hosmer, Ward, Saint Gaudens, French, MacMonnies, Barnard—have chapters to themselves; and there are other chapters on such themes as "The Nature Element in Early American Sculpture," "Builders of Monuments," "Sculptors of Animals." Editor (John C. Van Dyke), author, and publisher have earned hearty congratulations.

THE TENEMENT HOUSE PROBLEM. By Various Writers. Edited by R. W. De Forest and Lawrence Veiller. Two Volumes. The Macmillan Co.: New York. Price, \$6, net.

A marvelous work—a most important contribution to the cause of municipal reform, reporting the progress made and pointing out the much that yet remains to be done. It embodies the result of the investigation made by the New York State Tenement House Commission appointed by Governor Roosevelt in 1900; also the new Tenement House Law, and a history of the reform in New York down to the present year. Beside the editors' labors, the book contains valuable papers by Hugh Bonner, H. L. Cargill, E. L. R. Gould, W. E. Dwight, H. M. Biggs, Arthur E. Guerard, C. A. Mohr, W. A. Douglas, and others, on such themes as "Fires," "Sanitation," "Housing Conditions," "Prostitution," "Public Baths," "Parks and Playgrounds." The pictures (some 70 in the first volume alone) are an important part. They disclose, as nothing else except eye-witnessing can, the real horrors of the situation in the disgusting condition of the sinks and vaults and water closets and cellars and air-shafts of the places where vast numbers of the poor are compelled to live in our great cities. It is a most distressing revelation to any one with bowels of mercy, but it is in the line of progress thus to let in the light, and great progress is being made, for which we are devoutly thankful.

HAWTHORNE AND HIS CIRCLE. By Julian Hawthorne. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$2.25, net.

A fascinating volume, made so quite as much by the charm of the writer as by the importance of what he has to say. It is a chatty, gossip, sketchy, haphazard account of a boy's recollections of an adored father and the people and places in Europe and America seen in connection with that

father. Perhaps no very significant new light will be thrown on the character of the great author, but many side-lights are given which his host of admirers will be glad to have. For example, when Hawthorne misused a word, we are told, instead of crossing it out he would smear it out with his finger and re-write over the smear, so that his page had a mottled appearance; this was in his letters. Portraits are given

expected from a successful, cultivated preacher in a city church. It is good, but not remarkable. The materials are such as ordinary pulpit preparation produces—not equal in point of style or effectiveness to the best work in this line that has been done, but entirely acceptable to the ordinary reader. It is a pleasure to read it, and the matchless story of the Christ shines out afresh. The interpretations are



"GAG HIM! AWAY WITH HIM TO THE DUNGEONS!"

From "A Flame of Fire." Copyright, 1903, by Fleming H. Revell Company.

of Fields, Whipple, Browning, Story, Hiram Powers, and others.

JESUS OF NAZARETH: The Story of His Life and the Scenes of His Ministry. With a chapter on "The Christ of Art." By William E. Barton, D. D. The Pilgrim Press: Boston. Price, \$2.50, net.

As a picture gallery this book leaves very little, if anything, to be desired. The greatest possible pains have been taken to make the 350 illustrations it contains fully representative of the richest treasures of art in all countries bearing on the sacred life, and also of the land itself as seen today by travelers and reproduced by their cameras. We know not where so satisfactory a collection at such low price can be obtained. One can spend a long time profitably in studying them, and noting the wide contrast between the medieval representations, which totally disregarded not only facts, but in some cases possibilities, and the more modern ones which strive to reproduce the exact conditions. There is still another class, like Jean Beraud, who boldly give in purely modern form the lesson of the incident, which makes the most striking impression of all. As to the delineation of the life by the author, who is pastor of the Oak Park Congregational Church, Chicago, it is about what might be

modern and moderate and sensible. The Temptation, for example, is taken as subjective. But the text is decidedly subordinate to the pictures.

THE MOTHER OF WASHINGTON AND HER TIMES. By Mrs. Roger A. Pryor. The Macmillan Co.: New York. Price, \$2.50, net.

An attempt is made to clear from the common aspersions and deck out somewhat attractively and body forth in a clearer, fuller way, the character and personality of Mary Ball, who became Mary Washington, and so the grandmother, as it were, of this country. Every possible source of information that bears in the slightest degree, even indirectly, on the theme seems to have been ransacked and exhausted. The result is a handsome book on heavy paper, with wide margins and plentiful pictures, full of curious information throwing light on those days in early old Virginia when the first families had taken root and were branching out. It is no more than right that this tardy justice should be done to one who by her son has conferred so great a blessing upon America, and that the best things possible should be said about her. A very interesting volume has been made out of rather scanty material.

BACKGROUNDS OF LITERATURE. By Hamilton Wright Mable. The Outlook Co.: New York. Price, \$2, net.

The chapters are seven — "The Lake Country and Wordsworth," "Emerson and Concord," "The Washington Irving Country," "Weimar and Goethe," "The Land of Lorna Doone," "America in Whitman's Poetry," "The Land of Scott." The illustrations are very plentiful and beautiful. The idea is to give the landscape settings which behind each author have deeply affected his imagination, and given color to his genius. That the design is admirably carried out, the name of Mr. Mable is a sufficient guarantee. An elegant gift-book, with handsome covers, in a box.

TWO CENTURIES OF COSTUME IN AMERICA. By Alice Morse Earle. Two Vols. The Macmillan Co.: New York. Price, \$5, net.

The two centuries lie between 1620 and 1820, beginning with the Pilgrim Fathers and coming down through the earlier years of our national life. The illustrations, of course, are very abundant, and the information supplied on this interesting subject is exceedingly varied. This is the place to find out all about "Ruffs and Bands," "Perukes and Periwigs," "Pattens, Clogs, and Goloshoes," "Batts and Broags," "Banyans and Turbans," "Nightgowns and Nightrails," "Muffs and Earrings," "Commodores, Mobs, and Pinnars," the "Evolution of Pantaloon and Pantalots," "Woman's Hair," the "Pocket," "Bridal Dress," "Mourning Attire," and a vast variety of other such important matters, fascinating mainly to the female mind because connected chiefly with their complicated raiment and adornment, the picturesque sex. But muffs and earrings are shown to have been masculine vanities in the eighteenth century, and our Puritan grandfathers as well as grandmothers were sometimes strikingly arrayed. Whoever wishes to study fashions and modes of all sorts will find the way made easy for them



From "JACK THE FIRE DOG," by Lily F. Wesseltsoeff

Copyright, 1903, Little, Brown & Co.

in these 800 pages. To look at the pictures is no small education in this line.

HETTY WESLEY. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. The Macmillan Co.: New York. Price, \$1.50.

Dedicated to Andrew Lang, "a good champion of Hetty," this book reveals a condition of things in the Wesley family for which most readers will be only in part prepared. If it be well grounded in attested facts, as we judge it is, it will be an eye-

opener to very many. Abell Stevens says: "The glimpses which we get from contemporary records of the interior life at the rectory of Epworth give us the image of an almost perfect Christian household." But the glimpses afforded by this volume, which is evidently founded on contemporary records perhaps unknown to Dr. Stevens or unduly neglected by him, show anything but "a perfect Christian household." The father, Samuel, appears in an extremely unlovely light, and the misery which he brought upon his wife and daugh-



A. T. QUILLER-COUCH
Author of "Hetty Wesley"

ters, particularly the latter, by his tyrannical temper, it is not easy to forgive. Against mother and sons nothing of consequence is alleged, but they are set forth in a more thoroughly human light than is usual, and we feel that we understand them better for reading the family letters and journal extracts freely given in this volume. Poor Hetty! Hers was indeed a hard lot, as was that of her six sisters in general. The death-bed scene of Susanna, at the close, is sublime, and the author does well to show at that point that God had had a mighty purpose which had been worked out through all the sad tale of sufferings, and that the "two-edged sword of flame" which John's strong hand wielded was inextricably bound up in the bundle of hardships and hunger which rested so long on the Epworth family. He who would fully comprehend the Methodist movement must on no account omit this book.

THE GREAT POETS OF ITALY. By Oscar Kuhs, Professor in Wesleyan University. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.: Boston. Price, \$2, net.

The purpose of this book is to give a clear, readable, and illuminating account of the most famous poets of Italy, including quotations in translation of the most brilliant passages from their works. The chapters upon the particular authors are connected by brief sketches of the literature intervening, thus bringing the story of Italian letters from its origin down to the present time. The book will thus give readers a good general knowledge of that literature, together with some acquaintance with the work of Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio, Ariosto, Tasso, Leopardi, Carducci, d'Annunzio, and many others. It is handsomely illustrated with portraits of the more famous authors, and will be of great interest to students of general literature, poetry, and particularly of Dante. The author considers Dante "the most original of poets," and counts Leopardi, "poet, philosopher and classical scholar," the "best literary repre-

sentative of Italy in the nineteenth century.

THREE HUNDRED THINGS A BRIGHT GIRL CAN DO. By Lilla Elizabeth Kelley. Dana Estes & Co.: Boston. Price, \$1.20, net.

In the 626 pages of this large and handsome book Miss Kelley certainly seems to have covered the ground so thoroughly that any Ruth, gleaming after her in the same field, could scarcely hope to find remaining even the wisp of an idea regarding the occupations or amusements of girls. The volume is a perfect treasure-house of information and suggestion, covering almost everything a clever girl could wish to know or do, and is profusely illustrated with text drawings, line cuts, and half tones, by means of which the most involved explanation is rendered clear. It has not been compiled from other manuals, but from first-hand knowledge of every subject treated. Each chapter has been read in manuscript and approved by some authority of recognized standing in the given department of work or sport, thus rendering it trustworthy and accurate. Needlework, art, wood and iron work, athletics, collections, gardening, housewifery, are some of the general divisions under which Miss Kelley treats, in a vivacious, pleasing way, the great variety of things a girl may do. The typography, binding, and illustrations are all that could be desired. One only marvels that such a volume can be sold at so low a figure. The attractive cover design is by Miss Amy Sacker.

TITLEBAT TITMOUSE. By Dr. Samuel Warren. Funk & Wagnalls Co.: New York. Price, \$1.50.

Dr. Warren, a London physician, son of a clergyman, and father of one (E. Walpole Warren, D. D., of New York), a little more than sixty years ago issued a novel, "Ten Thousand a Year," in three large volumes, which had a great run. This work, not yet wholly forgotten, Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady has reduced in size to less than one-third what it was — it still being 464 large, closely printed pages — and reissued under the name of the principal character. An abundance of illustrations are also supplied. Whether it will have much vogue in its new form seems to us doubtful. There were, we believe, some beautiful characters in the first edition which were, very properly, the favorites of the author. But the editor has cut out nearly all that pertained to them, and left the scoundrels depicted at full length. These are so extremely disgusting — Mr. Titmouse, Mr. Tag-rag, Mr. City Gammon and his legal partners, Quirk and Snap, with others of similar sort — that the book becomes anything but pleasant reading for

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important is a healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency.

"I had pains in my back, could not sleep and when I got up in the morning felt worse than the night before. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now I can sleep and get up feeling rested and able to do my work. I attribute my cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. J. N. PERRY, care H. S. Copeland, Pike Road, Ala.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Cure kidney and liver troubles, relieve the back, and build up the whole system.

those who like to keep in decent company while they read. That the villainy, for a long time successful, is defeated at last, makes up a little for the pain of the perusal, and it cannot be denied that the characters are strongly drawn.

BOSTON: THE PLACE AND THE PEOPLE. By M. A. De Wolfe Howe. The Macmillan Co. New York. Price, \$2.50, net.

It certainly ought to have been published in Boston; but it is a most sumptuous volume, just the same, and very satisfactory in almost all respects. One chapter is on "The Boston Religion," by which, of course, Unitarianism is meant—the phrase being drawn from Dr. Morse's pungent question in the old fiercely controversial times: "Are you of the Boston religion, or of the Christian religion?" to which the counter inquiry was: "Are you a Christian or a Calvinist?" "Colonial Boston," "Provincial Boston," "Revolutionary Boston," "Literary Boston," "Anti-Slavery Boston," together with many other topics, are handsomely treated. Three chief characteristics of the good old town are noted—a critical attitude, a sense of responsibility, and a principle of rebellion. Among the rebellions which seem to come natural to it is one "against the accepted American belief that life consists largely in the abundance of possessions. The anxious getting and the lavish spending of money cannot be added to the catalogue of local qualities." An "English New Yorker" is quoted as saying that Boston, "compared with the other leading American cities, stands much less in need of the reminder that the life is more than meat and the body than raiment." That is, the things of the mind and spirit—books, pictures, music, practical religion, the love of nature, and the healthy sports which bring body and spirit together—are the most characteristic interests of the place.

THE LITTLE SHEPHERD OF KINGDOM COME. By John Fox, Jr. Charles Scribner's Sons. New York. Price, \$1.50.

Already in its 70th thousand and rising rapidly, although published only two months ago, this book has scored a great success. It is a story of Kentucky just before and during the Civil War—a sort of monument to the romantic glory of Morgan and his men, the dedication being to "Currie Duke, daughter of the chief among Morgan's men." Yet the hero is an officer in the Union army; so it can hardly fail to be equally pleasing to North and South. This, no doubt, is one secret of its popularity. The title conveys no idea of the contents. "Kingdom Come" is simply the name of a mountain district in Kentucky, and the "little shepherd" leaves that business in the first chapter, and starts out to seek his fortune. He shows qualities that win, and not only rises to be a major under Grant, but wins a noble girl to be his wife when the bloody strife is over. The situations are well managed, the dialogue is good, and the incidents combine the tragic and pathetic.

THE LIFE RADIANT. By Lillian Whiting. Little, Brown & Co.: Boston. Price, \$1, net.

A fitting and logical sequence to "The World Beautiful," which so many have richly enjoyed. Some of the subdivisions of the volume are: "The Nectar of the Hour," "The Power of the Exalted Moment," "The Ethereal Realm." The best things from many excellent devotional writers in prose and poetry are skillfully introduced. The standard of godly living pictured is a very high one, and the book seems better adapted than any other of this author's which we have seen to do good and only good. It is dedicated to a personal friend "in whose beautiful life patience, has done her perfect work, and

whose unflinching and joyful faith in God reveals impressive truth in the life radiant of holy living." We trust that many will be helped by these pages to a similar "unflinching and joyful faith."

TWO LITTLE SAVAGES. By Ernest Thompson Seton. Doubleday, Page & Co.: New York. Price, \$1.75, net.

A thorough boys' book, telling how two fellows, enamored of wild Indian life, tried it on a small scale, and had no end of fun. The preface is, perhaps, the shortest on record. Here is the whole of it: "Because I have known the torment of thirst, I would dig a well where others may drink." The dedication is "To Woodcraft, by one who owes it many lasting pleasures." The many boys who drink at this well will be very grateful to Mr. Seton for digging it, and also to Grace Gallatin Seton for her helpful designs.

THE FOREST. By Stewart Edward White. The Outlook Co.: New York. Price, \$1.50, net.

A series of chapters on life in the woods in which fact and fiction have been combined with a literary art and knowledge of men and nature which will appeal to all men and women, and boys and girls, who love out-door life and well-told stories of adventures. The author writes from the depths of many years of experience in woods life. The thread on which the chapters of the book are strung is the story of a thousand-mile canoe trip through the wilds of northern Michigan and Canada. The titles of some of the chapters will indicate the great variety in the author's treatment of the subject: "The Science of

The Very Rude Young Robins

From "DOORYARD STORIES," by Clara D. Pierson. Copyright, 1903, E. P. Dutton & Co.

Going Light," "On Lying Awake at Night," "On Open Water Canoe Traveling," "On

About Fear

Often Comes From Lack of Right Food

Napoleon said that the best fed soldiers were his best soldiers, for fear and nervousness come quickly when the stomach is not nourished. Nervous fear is a sure sign that the body is not supplied with the right food.

A Connecticut lady says: "For many years I had been a sufferer from indigestion and heart trouble and in almost constant fear of sudden death, the most acute suffering possible. Dieting brought on weakness, emaciation and nervous exhaustion and I was a complete wreck physically and almost a wreck mentally.

"I tried many foods, but could not avoid the terrible nausea followed by vomiting that came after eating until I tried Grape-Nuts. This food agreed with my palate and stomach from the start. This was about a year ago. Steadily and surely a change from sickness to health came until now I have no symptoms of dyspepsia and can walk 10 miles a day without being greatly fatigued. I have not taken a drop of medicine since I began the use of Grape-Nuts and people say I look many years younger than I really am.

"My poor old sick body has been made over and I feel as though my head has been too. Life is worth living now and I expect to enjoy it for many years to come if I can keep away from bad foods and have Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



Flies," "The Catching of a Certain Fish." "The Forest" is beautifully illustrated with a number of full-page drawings, one of which is in color, and decorations by Thomas Fogarty, a personal friend of the author and his companion on the trip in question — who has, in fact, collaborated with Mr. White in the production of a notable illustrated volume.

REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM. By Kate Douglas Wiggin. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.: Boston. Price, \$1.25.

Mrs. Wiggin's many volumes have made her exceedingly well known to the reading public and ensure for anything she puts out a favorable reception. They who make the acquaintance of Rebecca will not regret it. She is a genuine character, quaint, unique, a thorough specimen of rural child life, whose fortunes in the academy and elsewhere the reader follows with eager interest. There is much humorous originality in the book, as might be expected, and many a hearty laugh has to be mingled with its perusal.



Eaton & Mains: New York

MOTHER BUNNY. By Harriet A. Cheever. Dana Estes & Co.: Boston. Price, 40 cents, net.

A rabbit's experience, told to a little boy by Mother Bunny, the heroine of the story. Mrs. Cheever has the unusual art of writing animal talk so that it holds the interest of the young reader. It would be hard to find a more tender, sympathetic and wholesome story for children. The account of Mother Bunny's escape from the warren where she was born, and of the subsequent freeing of Mister Rabbit and Bunny White from captivity, is related with much spirit, and the whole tale is crowded with exciting incidents which show the danger accompanying the lives of wild things in the woods.



Eaton & Mains: New York

WORK. By Hugh Black. F. H. Revell Co.: New York. Price, \$1.50, net.

Hugh Black has long been called the most popular preacher in Scotland. A few years ago he wrote "Friendship," and it soon won its way into 45,000 American homes. He now follows it with a sort of companion volume, in which he takes up the "Duty of Work," the "Consecration of Work," the "Habit of Work," the "Moral Need of Work," the "Gospel of Work," and similar subjects. Under the last heading he properly controverts the idea, exploited by some, Carlyle especially, that the chief saving quality inheres in work, and that neither faith nor the cross have much to do for man. There is, of course, in such a volume considerable repetition and not a little of commonplace truism, but most people probably need much of just this thing. "To write the same things

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

To Prove What Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, will Do for YOU, Every Reader of ZION'S HERALD may Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease; therefore, when through neglect or other causes kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick, or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince any one.

The mild and immediate effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

14 East 120th St., New York City.

DEAR SIR: Oct. 15, 1908.

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PORTRAITS OF THE SIXTIES. By Justin McCarthy. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$2, net.

Mr. McCarthy knew all the prominent men and women of the time which he here portrays. No less than fifty-five portraits are presented in the illustrations, and the pen-pictures which go along with them are models of graphic characterization interspersed with incidental anecdotes. The important decade between 1860 and 1870 had a strong life of its own, in politics, letters, science, art, and society, and the people who made it what it was so far as English history is concerned here pass rapidly in review. We see Dickens, Thackeray, Carlyle, Tennyson, Cobden, Bright, Gladstone, Ruskin, Roebuck, Russell, Lytton, Shaftesbury, and multitudes more who shone in some direction or other, especially the Parliamentary or theatrical. The author's powers of delineation are unusual-

ly good, and his store of impressions and experiences is abundant.

THE BOOK OF GNOMES. Written by Fred E. Weatherly. Illustrated by E. Stuart Hardy. E. P. Dutton & Co.: New York. Price, \$2.

Printed in Bavaria and published in London, this is a marvelously comical book. Its pictures of gnomes and elves and fairies, with their attendant creatures of all kinds, are exceedingly amusing, and will afford no end of laughter. It is a gem in its way.

THE DIVERSIONS OF A BOOK LOVER. By Adrian H. Joline. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$3, net.

Chatty gossip about books, their production, purchase, and preservation. The author in his preface recognizes that some will consider the putting of such trifles into type rather reprehensible, and remarks: "If anybody dislikes this sort of thing, he is welcome to say so." We do not altogether dislike it. To look through the pages is a pleasant pastime for an idle hour. But we do somewhat wonder that

many people should be found willing to pay out \$3 for the privilege, when far better books might be had for that amount of money. But "diversions" are expected, we suppose, to cost more than sober, serious reflections, and this is a very harmless kind of pleasure, which they who can afford it will not regret taking.

THOUGHTS FROM BROWNING. Selected by Ann Bachelor. James H. Earle & Co.: Boston. Price, \$1.

This is the fourth year in succession that "Ann Bachelor" has brought before an appreciative reading public a volume of thoughts compiled from the great thinkers of the world — Carlyle, Ruskin, Emerson, and now Browning. It is a marvel to us that the compiler, handicapped as she is by ill health, accomplishes so much literary work of so high a grade. The selections in this Browning volume are not strung together helter-skelter, but each is carefully fitted into its place in the month, the whole forming a choice thought-mosaic for the year. With unerring taste and wonderful insight "Ann Bachelor" goes straight to the heart of Browning's poetry, and enriches her pages not only with short selections, but gives entire "Saul," "Rabbi Ben Ezra," and "Prospice." To many who would like to become familiar with this great poet, but who have imagined he is too obscure, too difficult, for them to understand, this book will prove the open sesame to a literary feast that will make them Browning-hungry. A comprehensive chronology is provided. The volume is very dainty and attractive in its dark blue binding, and cannot fail to charm any one who receives it as a holiday gift.

MOTHER AND FATHER. By Roy Rolfe Gilson. Illustrated by Alice Barber Stephens. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$1.25.

A dainty gift-book, with handsome cover, eight full-page pictures, and a wide colored border throughout. Two darling children, a boy and a girl, are here. The conversations between them and their

family, which otherwise is very attractive. The boy worships his father, and will be just like him — or not so good; probably the latter.

CHINA'S BOOK OF MARTYRS. By Luella Miner. Jennings & Pye: Cincinnati. Price, \$1.50, net.

A record of the heroic martyrdoms and marvelous deliverances experienced by Chinese Christians during the summer of



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1900. It is a volume of over 500 pages, and yet only a carefully selected portion of well-authenticated narratives are given — narratives drawn from ten different denominations. It is a wonderful testimony to the power of the Gospel to hold men true to their convictions, and must act as a great stimulus to missionary effort, a help to faith, an incitement to courage. So far as we know, it is the most complete account yet given of the awful sufferings and noble conduct of the believers in Jesus who passed through the Boxer persecution. One chapter deals well with the conduct of the Christians in the siege of Peking. Another takes up the "Preparation for the Trial," in the revival movement of the previous spring.

ROVER'S STORY; OR, THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A CALICO DOG. By Helena Higginbotham. Lee & Shepard: Boston. Price, 80 cents, net.

This book is dedicated "To all who have pets, and treat them kindly, and would be glad to understand them better," and commends itself at once to all who are fond of a fine dog or intelligent cat. Rover, the supposed narrator, is a real and well-known collie in a Massachusetts city, often referred to as a "calico" dog, from his coloring, whence the second title of the book. The book is not in the same class with "Black Beauty," "Bob, Son of Battle," "The Bar Sinister," and a few other well-known animal narratives, but it is fairly well written, has a quiet flow of interest, and will certainly do good as well as please.

THE GREEN SATIN GOWN. By Laura E. Richards. Dana Estes & Co.: Boston. Price, 75 cents, net.

The green satin gown was worn to a party by the young heroine of the story in order to please her old friend, Miss Persis

Elderby. It was long out of fashion, and made the other guests smile, but the unselfish girl wore it rather than hurt the feelings of her kind-hearted hostess. The little act of self-sacrifice was rewarded in an unexpected manner. The half-dozen other stories in the book are no less fascinating in their way than the first, and will prove a treat for the wide circle of readers who follow all of Mrs. Richards' books with devotion and enthusiasm.

THE COUNTRY BOY. By Forrest Cressy. F. H. Revell Co.: New York. Price, \$1.50, net.

A genuine, typical American country boy is portrayed here by pen and pencil in a way to rivet the closest attention of all who are boys, or who have ever been boys, or had anything to do with boys. His varied experiences of joy and sorrow are truly and most graphically sketched. "In the Sugar Bush," "Wiping Dishes for Mother," "The New Teacher," "The Girl with the Brown Braids," "Mame's Beau," are some of the chapter titles. It is not a book merely of scrapes, though there are some of them, but of family life with all its homely honesty and simple, touching traits, of school life also, and everything else which goes to make up wholesome boyhood. It deserves, and will have, a large sale.

BALLADS OF THE BUSY DAYS. By Samuel E. Kiser. Forbes & Co.: Boston. Price, \$1.25.

"The Ridiculous Optimist" which we find here, beginning, "There was a man who smiled because the day was bright," has long been a favorite with us. There are many other breezy sets of verses, in similar rollicking measure, and of like good influence. Indeed we find nothing to object to in the volume, and much to delight in, morally speaking; poetically speaking, there is not much to be said for the lines. The thoughts are good, the sentiments excellent; the form of expression is by no means elegant or classic or en-

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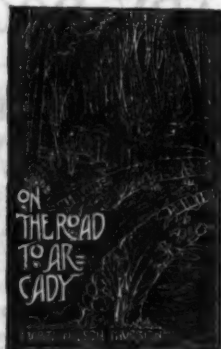
peculiar title is derived from the fact that it is divided into twelve chapters, carrying the story and reflections through the year, with some word-pictures of nature here and there, and marginal drawings in color, which change with each of the four seasons.

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narrative of their experiences. The sketches were first printed in the *Chicago Daily News*, and are now fitly gathered into a book, well illustrated and quite entertaining.

GAMES AND SONGS OF AMERICAN CHILDREN. By William Wells Newell. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$1.50.

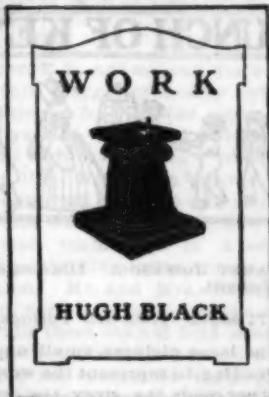
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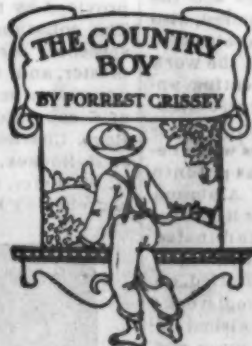
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even on rainy days, so he and Lionel talk to each other and every one they meet. Rollo rides a donkey part of the time, and now and then they stop for a few days where the people seem hospitable. The man makes a splendid boy and the boy shows himself a little man.

TWELVE LITTLE PILGRIMS WHO STAYED AT HOME. By Lucy Jameson Scott. Fleming H. Revell Company: New York. Price, \$1, net.

Lucy Jameson Scott is more familiarly known to our readers as Mrs. O. W. Scott, editor of the *Children's Missionary Friend*. In this attractive, beautifully illustrated book Mrs. Scott tells how a Sunday-school class of twelve little girls, with their teacher, Miss Alice Gay, as leader, formed a club called "Twelve Little Pilgrims." Boys were admitted to the meetings as honorary members. The good times these young folks had, and the familiarity with foreign missions they achieved through the club, are most entertainingly set forth in these breezy chapters from Mrs. Scott's bright pen. And not only were the children benefited, but the "Little Pilgrims" leavened the lump of their church's indifference toward missions—a state into which the minister, had fallen because the incubus of a debt pressed them so heavily. That their dear Miss Alice marries a missionary who carries her off to China, is a heartbreaking event for the "Pilgrims." The amount of information concerning foreign missions packed into this fascinating story is quite wonderful.

LIBRARY OF WIT AND HUMOR. Illustrated. Published by Clarkson & Cooper: Chicago.

A compilation, by some one unknown, from the writings of the world's greatest humorists. It is not new, having been first issued in 1893. There are nearly 650 pages of miscellaneous jokes, witticisms,

comical stories, and funny anecdotes, classified under nearly thirty headings. One of the (unintentionally) funny things about it is that the table of contents in the front provides for over one hundred pages (seven chapters) more which are not given, and the index at the close is chopped off before it reaches the end that the previous pages call for. It is, however, a large, handsome book, and if not read too continuously, may serve a useful purpose in the way of entertainment.

WONDERFOLK IN WONDERLAND. By Edith Guerrier. With pictures by Edith Brown. Small, Maynard & Co.: Boston. Price, \$1.20, net.

This is a book of animal fable stories, about the "Patient Walrus," the "Mouse-Butterfly," the "Kangaroo," the "Discontented Prairie Dog," "Al and the Three Armadillos," and the "Travels of Wonderfoot," who was the son of Mother Squirrel. It is in large type, with 42 drawings, and will be a joy to the little ones.

American Game-rhymes," etc. The boy or girl will feel rich indeed who gets this for a present.

NURSERY TALES. NURSERY RHYMES. E. P. Dutton & Co.: New York. Price, 50 cents each.

Two small books for little people, most delightfully put together, with abundant illustrations in colors by E. Stuart Hardy. The tales are: "Cinderella," "Beauty and the Beast," "Jack and the Beanstalk," "The Sleeping Beauty," and "Little Red Riding Hood." The rhymes are: "London Bridge," "Old King Cole," "Little Miss Muffet," "Old Mother Hubbard," and such like.

CHILDREN OF THE ARCTIC. By the Snow Baby and Her Mother. F. A. Stokes Company: New York. Price, \$1.20, net.

The snow baby is Marie Ahnighito

Peary, called here simply Ahnighito, born up in the Arctic regions to the great explorer, Commander Peary. Mrs. Peary writes the book. The incidents of the voyages with and for her husband, together with the plentiful illustrations, make a really fascinating account which both adults and children will delight to read.

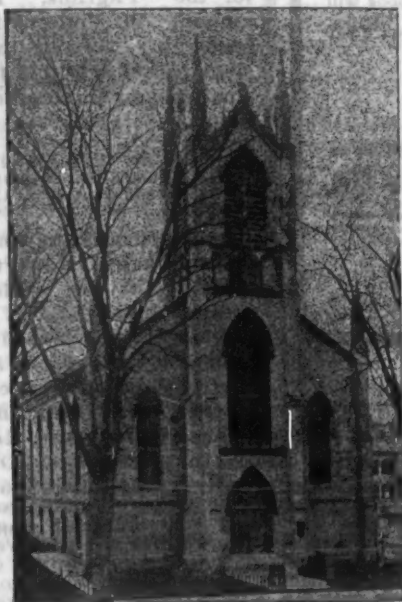
TWO TRAMPS. By Amy Le Feuvre. F. H. Revell Co.: New York. Price, 75 cents, net.

A delightful ramble about rural England. Rollo is one of those boys of which our civilization produces too many, whose active brains are sapping the strength of heart, lung and limbs that are rightfully theirs. A sensible guardian seizes the opportunity to send the boy off on a tramp with his Uncle Lionel who is also in search of health. Rollo has promised not to read a book,

Reopening of County St. Church, New Bedford

For a number of years County St. Church, New Bedford, has been seeking to renovate itself, but not until this summer has the work been fully accomplished. Two years ago the roof and tower were thoroughly repaired, also neat, roomy and sanitary water-closets were placed in the building. In May last the work proceeded with rapidity. A new heating apparatus, consisting of two of the largest Glenwood furnaces ever made, were installed, guaranteed to heat the building 65 degrees when below zero out of doors. A new floor was put into the vestry and a hard-wood floor of Alabama pine placed over that; a new electric light system was put in, giving a brilliantly illuminated room; the ceiling was partly taken down and renewed; rolling partitions were installed, offering proper facilities for modern school work; and the whole was painted and varnished in suitable colors. In the kitchen a large gas stove, linoleum on the floor, electric light and paint have made all things new. In the main auditorium many have been the changes: The floor has been covered with hard maple wood; the upholstery from the pews has disappeared, and wood backs and seats have taken its place, and the whole painted in walnut color to suit the frames; the organ has been repaired; a combination gas and electric lighting system has been installed; the pulpit furniture has been newly upholstered; the whole interior has been decorated in soft and harmonious colors, and a carpet has been placed in the aisles, altar and pulpit. The pastor's study, long unused for any purpose, has been cleaned, painted, whitewashed and carpeted, and is now in daily use by a young men's Bible class. The vestibule has been, for the first time, decorated in very pleasing colors, so that its beauty has been fully revealed. Everything that could be done to make the church comfortable and convenient has been done. The work has cost approximately about \$8,700. Towards this about \$8,050 are in hand, so that before Conference sits in the rejuvenated building the whole will probably be provided for.

Theremaking of the material fabric seemed to have a corresponding effect upon the faith and interest of the people. They desired to celebrate the transformation of the church by suitable services. Committees were formed, and all started to work with a vim that was simply surprising. A large and beautiful souvenir book was printed, containing everything of interest about the history and work of



COUNTY ST. CHURCH, NEW BEDFORD

County St. from its first beginnings in the city of New Bedford. Six hundred were printed, and every member and friend of County St. had one placed in his or her home before the first day of the rededicatory services.

On Sunday, Nov. 15, the church was opened, and a sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Bradford P. Raymond, president of Wesleyan University, Middletown, from Gal. 1: 16, 17. In the evening he spoke more particularly to men. Sermons, music, decorations and the beautified

building called for appreciative comments from the large congregations present.

On Tuesday, at 3 o'clock, Rev. W. I. Ward, presiding elder of New Bedford District, gave a beautiful and timely address to the elderly people of the church, who were made the guests of the occasion. In the evening a banquet was provided by the Ladies' Circle for 300 guests. The collation was followed by after-dinner speeches. Mr. Robert F. Raymond was toastmaster, and the interest of the meeting was never for a moment allowed to flag. Speeches of a congratulatory character were made by Revs. Charles W. Holden, J. Francis Cooper, J. H. Buckley, E. F. Studley, M. B. Wilson, and G. H. Bates, former pastors or pastors of city churches, by Rev. W. I. Ward, presiding elder



REV. JOSEPH COOPER

of the district, by Miss Mary Austin, and by Rev. Dr. Humphries, of the First Primitive Church. The pastor, Rev. Joseph Cooper, closed the hour with a brief review of present conditions and future prospects.

On Wednesday, Rev. Charles W. Holden, of Dorchester, preached from 1 Chron. 29: 5. It was beautiful in phrasing and helpful in matter presented.

On Friday, a reunion of the young people's societies was held. The meeting was addressed by Rev. J. Francis Cooper and Dr. R. R. Doherty, of New York. Each man did what was expected of him, and did it excellently.

On Sunday, Nov. 22, the services were continued. At 10.30 A. M. Rev. W. L. Phillips, D. D., of New Haven, a former pastor of the church, preached from Psalm 87: 5. In felicitous speech he set forth the value of divinely-born manhood. In the evening, the pastor read a historical address of the church, compiled principally from records left in the hands of Mr. Geo. M. Eddy, who received them as a legacy from Judge Pitman. This Judge Pitman was a son of Benjamin Pitman, one of the first members of old Elm St. who has left in writing almost complete records of the old times and the old pastors that he seemed to know so well.

On Tuesday a grand organ recital was given by Mr. Alton B. Paul, of Fairhaven, solos being sung by Mr. Edward S. Swift, of Fall River.

The closing meeting was held on Wednesday, Nov. 25, when Rev. Lyman G. Horton, principal of East Greenwich Academy, and former pastor of the church, preached on the "Great Reconciliation." The church is greatly indebted to Mr. Horton for the faithful work he put in during his pastorate in preparing for the completion of this renovating scheme. Much credit is also due the committee of the board of trustees who had the work on hand. During the present pastorate they have been Geo. M. Eddy, Mark T. Vincent, William T. Laughlin, and Arthur L. Blackmer. Each man has done noble service for the interests of the church. A younger element has necessarily risen in the church to carry on the work of the fathers in this historic place. But the church still holds a large place in the heart of the people of New Bedford, and her spiritual and moral influence is still felt in great measure upon the life around it. Her location, in the very centre of the city, her architectural beauty (being second



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MAINE CONFERENCE

Augusta District

Solon. — Rev. E. T. Adams and his wife have labored on this charge for nearly two years, and have gathered fruit to the glory of God. During this year 14 have been baptized, 15 received in full connection, and 1 added to the probationers' list. We spent a Sunday here not long ago, to our great pleasure and profit. The evening service was very helpful, and the converts acquitted themselves in a creditable manner by their willing testimonies and readiness in action. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have labored hard, early and late, for the cause of Zion, and while there has not been much to encourage from the older members of the church, yet they have not slackened their pace nor turned aside from responsibilities, but faithfully done their work in the pulpit and in the homes. Mr. Adams' health is fully recovered, and he is as strong and as able to work as at any time during the past fifteen years. May the Lord bless them, and save them to the ministry for many years to come!

North Anson and Embden. — Rev. H. S. Ryder is a hard-worked man. Besides his regular pulpit and pastoral labors, he is supervising (even laboring with his hands) the rebuilding of his church edifice, which, when completed, will be one of the best small churches in this part of the land. It seemed almost an impossibility at the beginning to raise money for the purpose of remodeling and enlarging, but with the courage of a Daniel, the faith of a Paul, and the devotion of a John, Mr. Ryder undertook the work of raising funds; and it is a marvel to the natives when they behold what wonderful things God has wrought for this small, but loyal band of Methodists at North Anson. Somewhere between \$1,500 and \$2,000 will have been expended, and the larger part will be paid for by the time of dedication, which is expected to take place in the near future. If any church or individual can spare a dollar or more, send it to Rev. H. S. Ryder; he has put time, strength, and money from his small salary into this enterprise. Brethren of the neighboring Methodist churches, I pray you to remember the needs of this minister and church, struggling to secure a pleasant and comfortable (not elaborate) church in which to worship. Let this be a case where you will do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you.

Madison. — No more loving, helpful, and loyal people can be found in Methodism. There is perfect harmony between pulpit and pew. It was a delight for us to spend a Sabbath with this people, and note the large congregations, both morning and evening, and the religious fervor which characterized the services. Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Nichols, the pastor and wife, are held in high esteem, as tokens of love and goodwill testify. Soon after their coming to the charge last spring a girl baby arrived at the parsonage. This not only gives joy to the pastor and his wife, but the church appears to claim some rights in the child, as it was born in the parsonage, and the first one at that; so a little gold ring was recently presented to the new comer. On a recent date the people, to the number of 150, surprised Mr. and Mrs. Nichols by coming to the parsonage to celebrate their 10th wedding anniversary, bringing with them in a tin pail \$23 in silver pieces, which amount was presented to the happy couple, after which refreshments were served and a literary program carried out. Mr. Nichols is very happy in his new relation to this people, and the people have the same feeling toward him and his family. Every bill of the church is paid to date, and the presiding elder is more than paid; several of the benevolent objects are up, and the Conference claimants' claim is more than the apportionment.

Showhegan. — Rev. Daniel Onstott — the irrepressible Daniel, the courageous and daring Daniel — is the pastor, and he is at it, and always at it, doing something, in his way, or

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some other person's way, for the good of the church; and no one can go into the parsonage without admiring the many improvements from cellar to garret. A new carpet adorns the parlors—beautiful to look at and comfortable to live upon; new paper is on the walls, and other fixings provided, and all bills are paid. Daniel has a faculty somehow of paying for what he adds to church property. The Ladies' Aid Society proves to be a great financial help. A new stove has been put into the church kitchen, and a chicken-pie supper and apron sale has just been held, which netted \$50. Mrs. Onstott is not far behind, if not a little ahead in the push for improvements. She went to Chattanooga, Tenn., to attend the annual meeting of the W. H. M. S.; she is the Maine Conference corresponding secretary of the Society. Miss Santee, Conference deaconess, will spend the month of January with this church, arrangements having been made by the W. H. M. S. The Sunday-school is on the upgrade, the Epworth League is doing well, and the Juniors are supporting a girl in India, and also aiding in home missions. Mr. Onstott, at the second and third quarterly conferences, was invited to remain with this church another year.

C. A. S.

Portland District

Clark's Mills.—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 21 and 22, were red-letter days in the history of this community, it being the occasion of the dedication of a new church. The enterprise was started last spring, and the credit is largely due to Mr. C. F. Clark, who gave the lot and contributed liberally toward the building of the church, and had the entire oversight of its erection from start to finish. The house is a little gem. The auditorium and vestry are on the same floor, and can be opened into each other, giving room for a large congregation. The main house has a steel ceiling and walls of a beautiful design. The pews are of oak. The windows are all memorial save one. The floor is covered with a nice carpet, and the whole is heated with a hot-air furnace. There is no church of its size in the Conference which is more delightful. The entire cost was \$3,100, all of which was provided for, except \$100, before the dedication. This amount was not even asked for on the day of dedication, as Mr. Clark said he could easily pick it up when he had time. The pastor, Rev. C. B. Lamb, did not have any responsibility in the enterprise, which was a great relief to him, having so large a field to care for. The dedicatory services were full of interest. Sermons were delivered by the following preachers, in the order named: Revs. Elihu Snow, J. R. Clifford, E. Gerry, B. C. Wentworth, and W. H. Varney. Special music was provided, which was most excellent. The sermons were all evangelistic, and at the last service one lady requested prayers. Special meetings were continued the following week with good results.

Alfred.—Mrs. W. H. Varney, the pastor's wife, has very recently undergone a surgical operation, but is improving every day. Special meetings have been postponed until later in the season.

Portland, Congress St.—The union services held at the First Baptist and Congress St. Churches were seasons of deep religious interest. There were a goodly number of converts, and each church will have accessions. At the third quarterly conference the official members, with their wives, met in the large parlor at the parsonage, after which refreshments were served. A hearty, enthusiastic, whole-souled invitation was extended to Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Bovard to return for the sixth year. This church does not want any time-limit to hinder her from having the man she wants and as long as she wants him; and why should she? Can any one give a good reason why? B. C. W.

VERMONT CONFERENCE

Montpelier District

Woodstock.—We clip the following from the *Herald and News* of recent date: "At his own request Rev. Charles F. Partridge, of Woodstock, has been released from the pastoral oversight of the Methodist Episcopal Church, save in cases of sickness or death; but by desire of the officials of the church will continue to supply the pulpit Sunday and conduct the mid-

week service when possible until the first of April, which closes the Conference year. Mr. Partridge will devote all his time to school work, teaching certain subjects in the high school, and giving the remainder of the time to

a more thorough supervision of all the schools in town." Mr. Partridge has been especially interested in our public schools, acceptably serving as superintendent in various places. For the present his teaching will be confined to

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commercial law and good citizenship. During Mr. Partridge's pastorate at Woodstock he has been privileged to see the interior of the church completely renovated, and many improvements made in the parsonage. We are sorry to think that for even a short time he finds it necessary to be freed from his work.

Wilder.—Rev. O. J. Anderson has been laid aside from his work for a few days on account of sickness.

Northfield.—On account of an outbreak of diphtheria in Norwich University, our parsonage has been under quarantine, since the oldest son of our pastor, Rev. E. W. Sharp, is a student at the University. Mr. Sharp was allowed to go free by boarding at the hotel, and was about his accustomed work. He reports recently receiving 6 persons by letter and 1 on probation.

Thetford Centre and North Thetford.—At North Thetford our church (a union building) has recently erected a vestry separate from the main audience room. The funds were donated by a good lady, formerly a member of the church here.

Springfield.—The work prospers on this charge under the efficient leadership of Dr. E. O. Thayer. Beginning with November, the pastor has held an after service following the Sunday evening preaching. The services have been well attended, and on a recent evening three rose for prayers. Our church is co-operating with others in the village in an effort to reach the men who are employed in the shops in large numbers. Some organization similar to the Y. M. C. A. is planned.

Union Village.—Rev. I. C. Charlton has made his first round of calls in this extensive parish since being appointed here in October. Now he begins neighborhood meetings, and is happy in all his labors. His wife and son have ar-

rived, and the parsonage is once more occupied.

Personal.—The many friends of Frank K. Graves, formerly a member of this Conference, will be glad to learn of his promotion. He is dean of the collegiate department of Berea College, Berea, Ky. Both he and his wife are happy in their work.

It is reported that Mrs. J. D. Beeman is to make her home in Brattleboro. W. M. N.

St. Johnsbury District

Newport is able to report over \$1,000 on improvements so far during the year, bills all met, elegant new pews, new carpets, tasteful decorations, and everything fresh and bright. The social meetings are strong and helpful, the League vigorous and aggressive. Current expenses are promptly provided for, and the benevolences are well under way. The whole aspect is one of thrift and health. Pastor and people are united and determined. This is coming to be one of the most prosperous and promising charges on the district, and the best is that the community furnishes material out of which to build. On many charges the clientele is so small and uncertain that only meagre results are possible.

Barton Landing.—Similar internal repairs are going on here. A little delay now occurs by the failure of new windows to arrive. With these in place and a new coat of paint without, this church will be improved by \$1,000 and placed in good condition for the next decade. This village is constantly on the gain, some thirty new houses having been built this season, and a general growth noted in all lines of business. Pastor Lewis greatly appreciates his people and surroundings, but sometimes casts a longing look to pastures new. We shall hope that he will not desert Vermont, or put himself out of the good home wherein he was born and reared.

Derby is looking up. The last quarterly conference was among the most hopeful ever held there, at least during the last five years. The community is small, and three churches are struggling for life. Naturally all are weak. None has a stronger hold on the local community than ours, and a real spiritual quickening would put us in good condition for aggressive work in all the coming years. Rev. A. B. Enright is trying hard to protect the parsonage against the fierce northern blasts of winter, and there is good promise that the home may be more comfortable than in many years. The barn has also been repaired. An Epworth League of near 30 members has been organized, which is doing vigorous work.

Troy, where few services were held last year, has had constant work this, Rev. I. P. Chase, of Newport, supplying each Sabbath afternoon and attending a week evening service. A Sunday-school is also sustained, and reports at the third quarter indicate that the \$200 pledged for pastoral support will be fully paid. Evangelist A. M. Walker, of Whitefield, N. H., has been assisting the pastor here, and several have decided for the Lord; 6 were received on probation, and others are in line. The same evangelist has been at work in Westfield and Lowell with cheering success. Recently 7 were baptized at Westfield and a very hopeful condition prevails. In some way this whole region should be rearranged, that more constant and efficient work may be secured. The problem is a difficult one, but not yet hopeless. Rev. C. W. Morse, of Newport Centre, has been supplying at Westfield, and has put in a good deal of time in the extra services.

Barre.—The work here is in a thriving condition, as usual. The pipe organ is practically purchased of the Hutchins-Votey Organ Co., of Boston; price, \$2,500. Some details of the contract are not fully settled, but the purchase is sure. The instrument will be specially constructed to fit the organ recess, and will be put in place in a few months. The League, Junior, Intermediate and Senior—right busy hives—are all at work, and ready to share their sweets. A good list of Juniors are getting a dollar each for missions; the Senior League has recently shipped three barrels of supplies valued at near \$100 to the Boston Deaconess Home; and large contributions are made by the church and League for Southern education. The Sunday-school averages 242, with nearly an added 100 in the Home Department. Special revival services are planned to begin the last of December, with E. E. Davidson as evangelist.

The churches are already holding union prayer services and thus getting well in tune for further work. This preparation itself will have its rich results for all the churches.

Nov. 22 was the 82d birthday of Rev. J. A. Sherburn. He was invited to preach in the morning at Hedding Church. A crowded house greeted him, and the sermon was highly appreciated. The local press and the business men on the streets united in expressions of admiration for the man and his message. Several spoke on this wise: "We have heard him preach now and then for forty years and have never heard him preach better than last Sunday." Some of his good friends were solicitous lest the unusual strain of the service might prove too much for his strength, but the next day found him cheerful and strong, answering numerous congratulations, and on the evening of the 24th he was present at the third quarterly conference of his church, giving patient attention to all its business. Later in the evening, at a fully-attended class-meeting, where a large part of the officials of the church were present, and later still at a class for Bible study which continued for forty to sixty minutes. The next morning he "showed up" early with all the freshness and vigor of a man of forty, and that evening a large reception was tendered him at the church. Of its results your deponent saith naught, but he will be surprised if some tangible token of the universal esteem of his church and community does not remain after the event.

Speaking of well-preserved men, an item apropos should come in from West Concord. Thanksgiving Day put the pastor, Rev. P. N. Granger, up to 80 years. His family friends celebrated. He has found time during the last month, along with meetings and parish work on a large charge extending a dozen miles from southwest to northeast, among the hills and gulches of the Moose River, to attend the Preachers' Meeting at Groton, driving over twenty miles, and presenting a vigorous and wise address on "Better Provision for Our Superannuates." This ought to cause a little reflection on the part of some young men who were much nearer than he, and who were deterred from taking their parts by a little severity of the weather. A trifle more stamina, brethren, if you expect to attain old age, serene and honorable! Mr. Granger has also put in a good job in repairs during the month. The dilapidated fence between the parsonage lot and the next one west was threatening a chronic inflammation to Mrs. Granger's eyes; so the young people and the pastor and wife agreed together that if she could raise funds for the material, he would build the fence. All who know the parties to this contract would allow that it was just as sure as a "National Life" investment. The fence is built in workmanlike

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manner, and the pastor declares that with one more job—shingling the back porch—he will conclude his betterments along the carpentry line. Long live the man who has already filled out fifty years of active ministry!

Preachers' Meeting at Groton was a success, though storms and funerals and sickness prevented half the brethren from coming. The hours were all well filled with strong papers and vigorous discussions. Dr. E. O. Thayer, of Springfield, added not a little by his lucid and exhaustive discussion of the matter of consolidating our benevolent societies. Being a member of the committee appointed by General Conference to take that whole subject into consideration and report a plan, he naturally spoke *ex infra*, and all were greatly enlightened. Some of the young men appeared on the program for the first time, and if the future is to be augured from the present, they will be heard expectantly hereafter. Several participants and some other people felt the keen goad of Pastor Hough, but his is the kind of stick which has no poison in its prod, and one almost delights to feel it prick.

J. O. S.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE

Dover District

Fremont is a busy place, whose principal industry is the barrel-factory of Mr. Stephen Frost, in which 150 persons are employed. The house of worship in the village is very neat, steam-heated and lighted by electricity, and is a union church supported by Baptists, Universalists, and Methodists. There is but one trustee of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the town, Mr. Jonathan A. Robinson, who is 82 years of age, but is young in heart, interested in the kingdom of God, and loves music as passionately as thirty years ago. Rev. Albert K. Travis, of the School of Theology, Boston University, supplies the pulpit at the present time. Mr. Travis preaches Christ to the people and is respected in the community as a faithful pastor.

Merrimacport.—Rev. C. W. Dockrill has received 8 persons in full connection during the past quarter, and one has expressed a determination to follow Christ. The Mallallen Circuit of Epworth League chapters met here on the evening of Nov. 9, and enjoyed the hospitality of the local League. Mr. E. G. Worthley, president of the League at Amesbury, addressed the meeting on "Social Life;" a paper on "Mercy and Help," written by Miss Josephine Choate, of Newburyport, was read by her pastor, Rev. H. G. Alley, of People's Church; Miss Hattie Baxter, of Merrimacport, presented a paper on "Systematic Giving;" the "Work of the Junior League" was presented by Mrs. G. A. McLucas, of Salisbury; the presiding elder of Dover District spoke on "The Importance of Work for and by Young People;" Miss Grace Fitz, of Amesbury, sang some interesting selections. The last half of the session was given up to social functions, while the local members served refreshments. Everybody was in good spirits, and the time seemed too short when at a little past ten the special car clanged its bell for the return trip to Amesbury and Newburyport. Nov. 19, the League, under the management of Mr. Wm. S. Tuckwell, gave a unique entertainment in the shape of a moose supper. The game for the feast was donated by Mr. Charles H. Hughes, on his return from a recent hunting trip in the woods of Maine.

Haverhill, Grace Church.—Rev. H. D. Deet's has a firm hold of his work, and is carrying it steadily forward. He is able to report gains in all departments in comparing the months of October and November with the corresponding months of last year. During the last eighteen months 81 have been received from probation and by letter. The third quarterly conference appointed Messrs. S. A. Dow, G. B. Dorman, and C. H. Coffin to co-operate with the pastor in arranging for a reception to these new members. The idea is a good one. Mrs. James Guttridge has been appointed to take charge of a children's class. The preaching services in the evening are quite popular, from 250 to 300 being

present at each service. The debt on the church has been reduced to \$1,850.

Amesbury is marching on from good to better. Improvements seem to be the order of the day. By moving the altar-rail five feet forward, the preacher has more room on the platform and the choir have more space in their gallery, a nickel rail and new curtains dividing the places allotted respectively to the minister and to the singers. The hard-wood flooring in the pews has been shellacked, the rest of the floor in the auditorium has been covered by a new carpet, and the water-pipes have been repaired. These changes have been carried on under the direction of Mr. J. H. Morrill and the Ladies' Aid Society; the latter contributed \$221 of the \$444 expended. The parsonage has also undergone quite a transformation under the management of Mr. C. W. Long. The chimney has been rebuilt, a new furnace has been placed in the cellar, a bath room has been added to the conveniences of the house, the roof has been repaired, and a new kitchen stove insures good nature in the culinary department. The parsonage repairs have cost about \$600. All bills are paid or provided for. The Epworth League has pledged \$20 toward current expenses and paid half of it already. Mr. E. G. Worthley and his workers seem to be up and doing. The Sunday-school, under the leadership of Mr. T. W. Lane, is in a prosperous condition, and reports 150 on Rally day. The spiritual interests of the church also show a good degree of prosperity. The pastor, Rev. M. C. Pendexter, has baptized and received 4 into the church during the quarter. As a visitor in homes where sickness and trouble have come, he has few equals in the ministry, as many hearts can testify who have been comforted by his sympathy and his prayers.

J. M. D.

Concord District

East Colebrook.—Revival services are just closing. A work of grace has been wrought in the church and there have been several conversions. As nearly always happens, the quickening of spiritual interests has brought into service material things, and the brethren are planning extensive repairs on the church building. At East Columbia—the other part of this charge—the Ladies' Aid Society has recently cleared in a sale \$115, and with this help money has been raised to paint and otherwise repair the church building inside, while outside new platform and steps are added. Rev. Alexander Reynolds, the pastor, is highly esteemed in all this charge.

Pittsburg and Beecher Falls.—Here are signs of revival fire, resulting in the quickening of both the material and spiritual interests. Several have asked for prayers. The finances are in good shape, so they have been able to pay for all repairs on parsonage of last year. Mrs. Aldrich, a lady 82 years of age, has raised money enough to paint the parsonage. If Mrs. Aldrich is not already an official member of the church, she should be put on the board at once. By the way, she is the grandmother of Rev. G. W. Farmer, of our Conference. Beecher Falls has a small debt, but has paid the interest and expects to reduce the principal a substantial amount before the close of the year. Rev. G. M. Newhall is teaching school in addition to carrying all this work.

Milan.—Reports from our work at this point are encouraging. Several persons were received into the church the past quarter. They have entirely rebuilt their parsonage, and now have one of the best on the district. Rev. N. L. Porter is pushing this work.

East Haverhill.—The new church is completed, with the exception of the pews. These are ready, but will not be put in until the money is all raised. Chairs will be used until the small amount needed to finish paying for the seats is in hand, and then the building will be dedicated free of debt. Rev. D. W. Downs and his people are to be congratulated.

West Milan.—A debt of \$1,000 has rested heavily on this society. Under revival influences and quickening \$1,500 have been subscribed, and when this is paid in, the society will not

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only be free from debt, but a new furnace will be placed in the church and other needed repairs made.

Swiftwater and Benton.—Pastor Hudson is doing good work and is in favor with all the people. About \$100 have been raised for repairs on church and parsonage buildings, and these are now completed.

Laconia, Trinity (Lakeport).—This charge was left pastorless in August by the removal of Rev. K. Clark to North Dakota. Rev. J. H. Vincent, pastor of the Guilford church, has been supplying, and at the third quarterly conference was appointed as supply for the remainder of the year. The contract for a new church edifice was let early in the month, and the building is about closed in. A large part of the expense of rebuilding is covered by insurance, but the people will need outside help to dedicate free from debt. At present the society is worshipping on Sunday afternoons in the Free Baptist church. New houses are going up in the burnt district, and the people seem hopeful.

Whitefield.—Prospects are brighter than for a year past. A new lumber company has come in, and business confidence is restored. The church is taking on new life, and finances are in good shape. On a recent Sabbath I was baptized, I received by letter, 1 into full membership, and 3 on probation. The Epworth League planned and carried out an Old People's service, Nov. 1. A union Epworth League and Christian Endeavor convention was held in Whitefield, Nov. 19. Among the speakers we notice Rev. A. E. Draper, Rev. C. N. Tilton, and Rev. Wm. Ramsden. Rev. J. M. Frost, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., gave the evening address. The societies from surrounding towns were invited, and a most successful meeting was held. The pastor, Rev. E. E. Reynolds, has recently returned from a trip to Chicago and St. Louis. A. M. Walker of this place has been assisting pastors in northern Vermont with good results. In three churches where he labored there have been forty accessions to the church, and several others have begun the Christian life.

Warren.—Nov. 23 was observed as Veterans' Day. The pastor, Rev. H. E. Allen, preached in the morning on "Heroes of the Church," and the unique feature of the day was the evening concert, rendered by the elderly people of the congregation. Rev. J. S. Jewett, 81 years of age, prepared a paper for this occasion on "Recollections of our Sunday-school for Fifty Years," which proved of special interest. The whole day was given to the interests of our aged preachers, and the large congregations attest the good-will of the people. The young people's work of this church seems to prosper. Mrs. Hattie Kelly is an expert as superintendent of Junior work. The children recently gave a missionary concert and raised \$11 for the cause. The Epworth League gave a benefit entertainment for a worthy aged couple, and presented them with a purse of \$30 for Thanksgiving. The

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pastor reports that the third year has been in many ways the best. COOKS.

N. E. SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Norwich District

South Coventry.—Presiding Elder Bartholomew recently assisted the pastor, Rev. S. F. Maine, in special evangelistic services which were greatly blessed to the quickening of the spiritual life of the church, and some twenty persons were hopefully converted. Eleven have joined on probation, and the outlook is very encouraging. Rev. J. H. Newland, of Willimantic, preached one evening with very great acceptability.

Stafford Springs.—The November communion was a time of marked and special interest. The attendance was the largest it has been for some time, and 10 young people, mostly members or graduates of the high school, were received into full membership with the church, and 4 adults were baptized. A number have recently given their names for probation, and an increased interest in all departments of the church work greatly encourages the heart of the pastor, Rev. C. S. Davis, and his loyal people. The Junior League, under the able leadership of Miss Kate Lord, a recent graduate of Wellesley, assisted by Miss Grace Hawood, until recently one of the popular teachers in the high school at Milford, Mass., is doing excellent work for the children. The Sunday-school is also prosperous, under the faithful labors of Supt. Joseph Clifford, assisted by a corps of earnest and efficient teachers. The church treasurer reports all bills paid to date and money on hand. The Ladies' Aid Society have recently put city water into the church building, with modern conveniences, and a water motor for the organ. Hon. Joel H. Reed, one of the highly esteemed officials of this church, has been appointed judge of the superior court, to assume the duties on the retirement of the present incumbent. The church is happy in the assurance that Judge Reed will continue to live in Stafford Springs. His son, Willis H. Reed, Esq., also a member of the church, will represent the legal profession at the local office.

Vernon.—Mr. G. G. Tillinghast, a Congregationalist, but a friend and helper of every good cause, has presented to the church a finely finished set of sectional book-cases for the pastor's study, a number of choice fruit trees, and a large contribution to a fine poultry house. In appreciation of this great kindness, the pastor, Rev. James Tregaskis, and wife, G. N. Phelps, representing the official board, and Mrs. Phelps, from the Ladies' Aid Society, called upon the generous donor and presented to him a set of resolutions fittingly expressing the gratitude of the church for these useful gifts. The presentation speech was made by the pastor and very heartily responded to by Mr. Tillinghast, who produced a letter written to him by Mr. Tregaskis in 1876, asking his help in the building of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Jewett City, of which Mr. Tregaskis was then pastor. The letter was favorably responded to at the time, and its reading, after the lapse of twenty-eight years, awakened some interesting

memories. The debt of \$450 on the parsonage has been reduced during this year to \$200. Three neighborhood prayer-meetings are held each week. A good spirit pervades them, and occasional conversions rejoice the hearts of the willing workers. Mr. Tregaskis has frequent calls to assist in revival services, but cannot respond on account of the press and promise of the work in his own field. Improvements on the church property are under way.

Norwich Town.—Two weeks of special services have recently been held. The pastor, Rev. W. D. Woodward, was assisted for the first week by Rev. N. W. Devenau, of Worcester, and the second week by Dr. J. I. Bartholomew. The Holy Spirit accompanied the word with power, and work was accomplished in human hearts that cannot be tabulated in words or figures. Believers were quickened, backsliders reclaimed, and sinners converted. The people recently gave the pastor and his family a severe "pounding," from which they will not fully recover for some months to come. The pastor manifested throughout the invasion the true spirit of non-resistance, and even thanked the invaders of his castle for their coming, and for the spoils of victory which they generously left behind them, one item of which was a roll of bills amounting to \$40, which was presented, in behalf of the invaders, in a few well-chosen words, by Mr. F. B. Bushnell. There are several more brethren on the Norwich District who think they would have grace enough to endure being "pounded" after the same manner. Let the churches put them to the test, and then tell us if they measure up to the occasion. Next? SCRIPTUM.

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE

Boston District

Boston Preachers' Meeting.—On Monday an interesting discussion was had on the International Sunday-school Lesson System, Revs. G. R. Grose and G. H. Clarke ably leading the same. Rev. Dr. J. D. Pickles introduced a pungent series of resolutions in opposition to the Republican candidate for mayor of the city of Boston, because an alleged liquor-seller, and the same were passed with a few dissenting votes. Next Monday, Dec. 14, Rev. John Brant, D. D., assistant superintendent of the Anti-saloon League, will speak on "How to Obtain the Largest and Most Satisfactory Results in Temperance Reform."

Boston, Tremont St.—Rev. Dr. E. A. Blake, the pastor, made a strong plea, last Sunday evening, for "The School, the Church and the Home," which he considered the safeguards of American liberty. He said that the Rev. W. M. Greer's arraignment of the schools, recently, was at least as old as Shakespeare, who had made Jack Cade claim that Lord Say was worthy of death for "thou hast traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm in erecting a grammar school." Richard Grant White and Rebecca Harding Davis some years ago had made similar statements, but he believed that Commissioner Harris' report had effectually refuted their arguments. Dr. Blake plead for the school, the church, and the home. He hoped the time would come when our millionaires, seeing the vast amount of good accomplished by the churches at the South End in the midst of a large student population, would endow them that, as long as the schools lasted, they might do good. He knew of no greater field and no more inspiring audiences than the large body of students who are in our midst. Their parents must look to us to keep before them the great central truths of the Gospel. No minister had the right to do anything but his best every time. The influence is far-reaching and eternal. He closed with a strong plea for the home, which, if kept pure, would do more than church or school for the commonwealth or the nation.

Boston, North End Italian Mission.—Rev. S. Musso, the pastor, writes: "We are grateful to those readers of ZION'S HERALD who answered our appeal. The number of homes where we intended to send a Thanksgiving dinner had to be considerably reduced, and also the number

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of children invited to the dinner; yet several families were provided for, and about one hundred children were gathered on Thanksgiving Day to enjoy the gift of Christian charity. Our Sunday-school hall was beautifully decorated with American and Italian flags. A portrait of Governor Bates and a copy of his Thanksgiving proclamation were in a conspicuous place. After a Scripture reading and prayer, the dinner, composed of various Italian courses, was served. The distribution of small American flags at the end was the cause of enthusiasm. The children then united in the singing of 'America' and were dismissed. The statement of receipts and expenses is as follows: Received from various friends and cash on hand, \$12.25; expenses as per bills, \$31.90; deficit, \$19.74. If a few more of the HERALD readers feel that they can help us to meet this deficit, contributions will be gratefully received by the pastor at 287 Hanover St., Boston."

Allston.—At the last communion 4 were received into full membership and 2 on probation. The pastor, Rev. J. E. Waterhouse, has just concluded a series of Sunday evening sermons to young people, and is now giving a series on "The Hereafter." The congregations are unusually large. The Sunday-school choir, which furnishes the music for the Sunday evening service, is doing good work.

Lynn District

Ipswich.—The special meetings just closed

A Thing Worth Knowing

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at this church have been an inspiration. Revs. H. W. Hook, of Topsfield, C. J. Moore and R. Pengilly, both of Boston University School of Theology (the latter the leader of the Ten), preceded the Gospel Ten in assisting the pastor. The "Gospel Ten" were with this church, Nov. 27, 28, and 29, much to the edification of all. Too much praise cannot be given these young men for their consecration, tact, ability and sweetness in this initial series of the winter campaign. Rev. Arthur Bonner, the pastor, received a class of 6 on probation, and 4 united by letter, Sunday, as partial results of the series. The "Gospel Ten" and their excellent work deserve high commendation.

Melrose.—On Sunday, Nov. 29, the pastor, Rev. C. H. Stackpole, being confined to the parsonage by a severe attack of grippe, the pulpit was most agreeably supplied by Rev. Geo. S. Butters, of Somerville, and Rev. Walter Elm, of the New England Southern Conference. Dr. Egerton B. Young, the noted author, traveler and missionary, delighted the people on Sunday morning, Dec. 7, with an account of his experiences in the wild Northwest. On the night preceding Thanksgiving, the Boston University Glee Club gave an excellent concert, and a reception of much social interest followed. All services have been held since May in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, and, notwithstanding the disadvantage of the location, a very large and increasing congregation is in attendance upon the meetings. Continued special services, however, are impossible. At the last communion service 20 new members were received. The people are looking forward anxiously and working hard for the new church edifice. The building will be of solid stone, and the exterior work is now completed. When finished, it will doubtless be a structure of solidity and beauty, of great credit to the society.

W. F. M. S.—The annual meeting of the Malden and Lynn Districts, W. F. M. S., was held in Mt. Bellingham Church, Chelsea, Nov. 18. After the various reports of secretaries and treasurers and the appointment of the several committees, a roll-call of each district was given, by which encouraging items were gained from each auxiliary. A "school of methods" was most ably conducted by Mrs. J. H. Hanaford. Miss Ada Cushman presented very clearly the needs of special work, such as supporting scholarships and Bible women. After the noon hour, during which the officers of the two districts were elected, the afternoon session was opened at 3 o'clock by Rev. A. H. Nasarian, pastor of the church. Mrs. Laura Wheeler Moore, of Basim, India, was the speaker of the afternoon. The districts were unusually favored by having in their midst another missionary, Rev. A. H. Baker, of Kolar, South India. He was introduced by Miss Butler, whose father was his pastor when a boy in Chelsea. At the close of his talk concerning his work, a "pledge of love," drawn up by Mrs. Hanaford, was sent through him to the women of Kolar, showing our affection and interest toward our heathen sisters. Miss Butler, in her bright, effective manner, gave items of special interest from the General Executive. A splendid double quartet of ladies from the South St. Church, Lynn, gave responses and selections throughout the day, adding greatly to the enjoyment of all present. M. P. H., Sec.

W. F. M. S.—The annual meeting of Cambridge District W. F. M. S. held at Watertown, Nov. 19, was of unusual interest. The reports were, in the main, encouraging. The solo, "Lead, Kindly Light," by Miss Mabel O. Critchett, of Watertown, was beautifully rendered. Mrs. John W. Legg, Branch president,

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for every stomach trouble, including all forms of indigestion or dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach and flatulence of stomach and bowels. This remedy has never failed to cure the most distressing and stubborn cases.

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Any reader of ZION'S HERALD may have a small trial bottle of Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine sent free and prepaid by writing to Vernal Remedy Company, 51 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y. It cures catarrh of the stomach, flatulence, indigestion, constipation of the bowels, congestion of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. One dose a day does the work quickly, thoroughly and permanently.

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Every Christmas we have loud calls for a low-priced Writing Desk. This year we offer as a special Christmas "leader" a Writing Desk and Writing Chair, made as a 2-piece Library Set, at the low figure of \$8.75 for both pieces.

The wood is solid red oak, and the construction is absolutely guaranteed. The Desk is an entirely new design, and very stylish. The front legs are handsomely carved. There is an outside full-width drawer. Both desk and drawer have a stout steel lock. The top of the desk can be used for books; there is a ledge at back. The desk lid is rigidly supported.

At no extra cost we have a few of these Library Sets in birch, finished to exactly imitate mahogany. As birch is a hard wood, the substitution is not easy to detect.

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prefaced her "Echoes from the General Executive" by a few earnest, impressive words in regard to her new office and its duties. She urged the auxiliaries to high ideals, to ask for great things, to expect great things, and to work now. Miss Holt's suggestions for the work of the year were pointed and practical. Miss Butler's topic was, "Shall we Rise to our Opportunity?" Mrs. James H. Gilkey, of the First Baptist Church, Watertown, conducted the afternoon devotions. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Jesse Wagner; vice-president at large, Mrs. A. P. Sharp; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Helena L. Collyer; recording secretary, Mrs. Abbie H. Starr; treasurer, Miss Ella F. Pray. Mrs. Baker, recently from Lucknow and Madras, gave some interesting features of her work. Miss Clara M. Cushman made a stirring plea in behalf of the army of young recruits of the W. F. M. S. The solo, "I do not ask, O Lord," by Miss Myra L. Safford, of Watertown, was received with marked appreciation. Mrs. Laura Wheeler Moore, of India, gave the closing address.

ANDIE HOWARD STARR, Rec. Sec.

The Christmas Dinner

In spite of the fact that the word *dyspepsia* means literally *bad cook*, it will not be fair for many to lay the blame on the cook if they begin the Christmas Dinner with little appetite and end it with distress or nausea. It may not be fair for any to do that—let us hope so for the sake of the cook! The disease *dyspepsia* indicates a *bad stomach*, that is a weak stomach, rather than a *bad cook*, and for a weak stomach there is nothing else equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives the stomach vigor and tone, cures *dyspepsia*, creates appetite, and makes eating the pleasure it should be.

CHURCH REGISTER

W. F. M. S. NOTICE.—Mrs. G. F. Kellogg, of 69 Centre St., Brookline, Mass., has been elected to the treasurership of the New England Conference. All auxiliaries within the bounds of the Conference should remit to her instead of to Mrs. Williston, who serves now in another capacity.

All Seamen

know the comforts of having on hand a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It can be used so agreeably for cooking, in coffee, tea and chocolate. Lay in a supply for all kinds of expeditions. Avoid unknown brands.

Marriages

WHITNEY—ROBBINS—In Oldtown, Me., Nov. 23, by Rev. N. B. Cook, Frank P. Whitney and Winifred S. Robbins, both of Oldtown.

LYFORD—BUCK—In Dover, Me., Dec. 3, by Rev. H. W. Norton, Archie Melroy Lyford, of Foxcroft, Me., and Ida Mae Buck, of Dover, Me.

LEACH—WOODBURY—In Orland, Me., by Rev. M. B. Preble, Nov. 28, Walter V. Leach, of Orland, and Viola E. Woodbury, of Bar Harbor.

OWGOOD—HUNNEWELL—In West Durham, Me., Nov. 11, by Rev. F. O. Winslow, Perley H. Osgood and Blanche M. Hunnewell.

PARKER—GODDARD—In West Durham, Me., Nov. 23, by Rev. F. O. Winslow, Edgar B. Parker and Rachel L. Goddard.

PILGRIMS TO JERUSALEM

A Thousand American Sunday-School Workers to Journey to Palestine

This 20th century pilgrimage, so far as America is concerned, will begin March 8, 1904, when the North German Lloyd steamship "Grosser Kurfurst" (14,000 tons) will sail from New York with about 850 pilgrims from Canada and the United States. Already almost 600 berths have been engaged.

At Jerusalem the American party will be joined by several hundred from England and Europe. This host of workers will gather on April 18, 19 and 20 in a great tent just outside the walls of Jerusalem, close by Calvary, and, amid impressive surroundings, will be held the Fourth World's Sunday-school Convention.

Originally this cruise was intended only for active Sunday-school workers, but so great has been the demand that the committee has offered to the public some 200 berths.

On the outward voyage, there will be stops at Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, Smyrna, Bayrut, and Caifa. After 17 days in Palestine, Alexandria, Cairo, Naples, Rome and the Riviera will be visited, and those who wish to stay longer in Europe will land at Naples or Villefranche. The regular party will reach New York May 18. Side trips are planned to Ephesus, Baalbec, Damascus, Gallilee, Samaria, Luxor, Thebes, First Cataract of the Nile.

One of the handsomest of the season's calendars is that issued by Messrs. Jones, McDuffee & Stratton Co., portraying the State House and surroundings on Beacon Hill. The entire sweep of the front and side is shown and forms a splendid picture of the sightly edifice. A valuable bit of information relative to the State capitol is given beneath the cut, and the whole forms a highly attractive calendar.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

REV. W. O. HOLWAY, D. D., U. S. N.

Fourth Quarter Lesson XII

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1903.

1 KINGS 10: 1-10.

THE QUEEN OF SHEBA VISITS SOLOMON

I Preliminary

1. **GOLDEN TEXT:** *When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice.* — Prov. 29: 2.2. **DATE:** B. C. 995.3. **PLACES:** Jerusalem; Sheba, probably that part of Arabia Felix which bordered on the Red Sea.4. **PARALLEL NARRATIVE:** 2 Chron. 9: 1-12.5. **HOME READINGS:** Monday — 1 Kings 10: 1-13. Tuesday — 1 Kings 10: 14-25. Wednesday — 1 Kings 8: 16-28. Thursday — Eccles. 2: 1-11. Friday — Eccles. 7: 11-19. Saturday — Matt. 12: 38-42. Sunday — Rev. 4.

II Introductory

The wisdom and magnificence of Solomon had reached their full and splendid meridian. Exceeding all kings, his fame traveled to the most remote lands, and attracted visitors from the ends of the earth. Among those who came to Jerusalem, with a royal cortege, and with pack camels laden with spices and gold and precious stones, was the Queen of Sheba, the wealthy district of southern Arabia. She had "hard questions" to submit to this highly-endowed king of Israel — something more serious and weighty than those puzzling enigmas which form "the favorite exercise of Oriental ingenuity." She received a gracious welcome, and such wise answers that she "communed" with Solomon "of all that was in her heart;" and had the satisfaction of having every doubt solved, every perplexity cleared away. But the impression produced upon this fair visitor — herself possessed of great wisdom and familiar with the splendor of courts — is a vivid testimonial to the exalted, almost fabulous, grandeur of the Hebrew king. His surpassing endowments, the magnificence of his palaces, the royal state in which he lived, the number and apparel of his attendants, were so overwhelming that "there was no more spirit in her." She confessed that the reality far exceeded the fame; that not only had she found to be true what she felt in her own land to be too extravagant for belief, but that the half even had not been told; and she praised Jehovah and pronounced "blessed" the servants and people of such a king. The presents which she brought with her were magnificently reciprocated

by her generous host, and she departed to her own land, leaving behind a remembrance of her visit in an abundance of spices such as was never known in Jerusalem before or since.

III Expository

1. **The Queen of Sheba** — probably unmarried; famed, like Solomon, for her wisdom; called by the name of Balkias in the Koran; referred to by our Lord as "the queen of the south;" ruling one of the wealthiest kingdoms of the ancient world. Heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord — "his religious fame" (Cook); "the fame which he had acquired by the name of the Lord or through the fact that the Lord so glorified Himself in him" (Kell). The magnificence of the temple which he had built, and his God-given wisdom and wealth, had much to do with this "fame" which reached the ears of of this remote queen. Came to prove him — undertook this long and toilsome journey of over fifteen hundred miles on camel-back, with the primary motive of putting to the test the much-talked-of wisdom of Solomon. **Hard questions** — possibly, the puzzling enigmas and riddles which the Eastern mind delights in; probably, deeper and weightier questions of political or religious import.

We have read of long voyages undertaken, and of great hardships endured, by men who were in search of gold. Fable tells of the search for a golden fleece; history tells of many voyages to a fabled El Dorado; but here only, and in the case of the magi, do we read of a traveler who brought gold and sought wisdom (Hammond).

2. **Came . . . with great train** — a royal retinue. Camels that bare spices — frankincense, myrrh, tragacanth, etc. Of these she brought a great store (verse 10). Very much gold. — No gold is mined in Arabia nowadays; but classical writers (Strabo, Diodorus) declare that it was found there in early times and in great abundance, and "used in a most lavish manner in their furniture, utensils, and even on the walls, doors and roofs of their houses." Precious stones. — These abounded in the East then as now. Emeralds, turquoises, amethysts and the onyx are mentioned by writers as among the crystalline products of Arabia. Pearls, too, are found in the adjacent waters. Communed . . . all that was in her heart. — We are not told specifically what the nature of her inquiries was, but her purpose was evidently too earnest to have led her to take this long journey and carry these rich presents for a mere conflict of wit. The queen's heart was doubtless stirred profoundly by serious questions and she came to Solomon as to an oracle.

The immense abundance of spices in Arabia, and especially in the Yemen or Sabeian country, is noted by many writers. Herodotus says that the whole tract exhaled an odor marvelously sweet. Diodorus relates that the odor was carried out to sea to a considerable distance from the shore. According to Strabo, the spice trade of Arabia was in the hands of two nations, the Sabaeans and the Gerrheans, whose profits from it were so enormous that in his time they were the two wealthiest nations on the face of the earth (Cook).

3. **Solomon told her all her questions.** — Her quest was not in vain. The Jewish king, with his marvelous wisdom, was prepared for every problem which she presented. Every perplexity was instantly solved.

4, 5. **When the queen had seen . . . wisdom** — the proofs of it. The house that he had built — supposed to refer not to the temple, which she of course would not be permitted to enter, but to the splendid

series of palaces which the king had erected in its vicinity. The meat of his table. — "And Solomon's provisions for one day was thirty measures of fine flour and three-score measures of meal, ten fat oxen and twenty oxen out of the pastures, and an hundred sheep, besides harts and roebucks, and fallow deer, and fatted fowl" (1 Kings 4: 22, 23). **Sitting of his servants.** — "The seat of his retainers;" the luxurious quarters in his palace assigned to his courtiers. **The attendance of his ministers.** — The queen doubtless saw King Solomon on court occasions, surrounded by his richly-liveried officers of state. His cup bearers — chosen especially for their grace and beauty. His ascent . . . unto the house of the Lord — his private passage way from the palace to the temple up the Tyropæon valley probably, of which we have no description, but which was, doubtless, a masterpiece of skill. It crossed a ravine over one hundred feet deep. No more spirit in her — literally, "there was no more breath in her." She was breathless, faint, with amazement.

The sumptuous palaces which he erected for his own residence, display an opulence and profusion which may vie with the older monarchs of Egypt or Assyria. His great palace stood in Jerusalem; it occupied thirteen years in building. A causeway bridged the deep ravine, and, leading directly to the temple, united the part, either of Acre or Zion on which the palace stood, with Mount Moriah. In this palace was a vast hall for public business, from its cedar pillars called the "House of the Forest of Lebanon." It was 175 feet long, half that measurement in width, above 50 feet high. Besides this great hall, there were two others of similar dimensions, in one of which the throne of justice was placed. The harem, or women's apartments, adjoined these buildings, with other piles of vast extent, particularly, if we may credit Josephus, a great banquet hall. The same author informs us that the whole was surrounded by spacious and luxurious gardens. Another palace was built in a romantic part of the country, in the valleys at the foot of Lebanon, for his wife, the daughter of the king of Egypt, as a summer residence (Milman).

6, 7. **A true report that I heard.** — For once, "distance" did not "lend enchantment to the view." The half was not told me. — She had come to Jerusalem distrusting the seemingly extravagant reports she had heard of Solomon's wisdom and magnificence; she had been convinced by her own eyes and ears that rumor had failed to tell even half the truth.

Usually things are represented to us, both by common fame and by our own imagination, much greater than we find them when we come to examine them; but here the truth exceeded both fame and fancy. Those who, through grace, are brought to experience the delights of communion with God, will say that the half was not told them of the pleasures of Wisdom's ways and the advantages of her gates. Glorified saints, much more, will say that it was a true report which they heard of the happiness of heaven, but that the thousandth part was not told them (Henry).

8, 9. **Happy are thy men, etc.** — not merely because of the sumptuous provision made for their comfort, nor for the grandeur of the lot in which their daily lives were cast, but for their opportunity of listening to the wisdom which fell pearl-like from the lips of the king. Blessed be the Lord thy God — a reverent acknowledgment of the majesty and goodness of Jehovah, but

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quite reconcilable with the queen's paganism or polytheism, and not to be regarded as conclusive of any personal change of faith. Had the queen become a disciple of the Jewish religion, she would have offered sacrifices and taken steps to indicate her renunciation of idols. To do judgment and justice. — For these high duties had Solomon been raised to the throne according to the queen's view. Her imagination was not so dazzled as to hinder a clear perception of the relative values of Solomon's varied endowments.

10. An hundred and twenty talents of gold — over three millions of dollars, reckoning the talent at \$26,280. "Unto him shall be given of the gold of Sheba" (Psa. 72:15). Came no more such abundance of spices — a graphic touch, showing how lavish had been this fragrant gift.

"Solomon not only returns the queen's gifts with interest, but presents her with whatever strikes her fancy; and for her to have hesitated to ask would have been, according to Oriental ideas, to admit an inferiority of position. The Oriental always expects a gift in addition to his wages, as a token of your friendship and your satisfaction with his service." "A royal progress in the East is always necessarily accompanied by a train of costly gifts, proportioned to the wealth and importance of the sovereigns who are to be the donors and the recipients. Thus to the present day when any of the feudatory princes of India visit the governor-general, they are attended by a retinue bringing elephants, wild beasts, rich stuffs, and other costly articles. These must always be graciously received, but they are in no sense to be looked upon as a tribute; for the recipient is bound in courtesy to return presents of at least an equal value. There is a well-known story of a rajah admiring the charger of Lord Wellesley, the viceroy, and finding it in his stables in the evening" (quoted by Peirabett).

IV Inferential

1. It is a happy thing to have one's reputation identified with "the name of the Lord."
2. It is a fortunate thing that we have "One greater than Solomon," to whom we can carry all our "hard questions," and with whom we may commune of what is in our hearts.
3. If we have neither spices nor gold to offer, we need not lack the gold of self-sacrifice, the incense of a grateful heart.

4. They that ask of Jesus, receive; they that seek, find.

5. We have read of the glory of Solomon, but "the glories of our God and King," the "majestic sweetness" that "sits enthroned upon our Saviour's brow," the heavenly city, "Jerusalem the golden" — what pen can describe these? Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor hath men's imagination in its wildest flight conceived, the things prepared for us by God.

6. We may do our utmost for God; He will repay a thousandfold more than we bring.

7. "How much does such an example as this in the realms of heathen darkness rebuke the spiritual dullness and indifference of those who, with the Light of life shining gloriously upon them in the person of Christ, refuse to welcome it and walk in it" (Matt. 8:11, 12) (Walte).

V Illustrative

1. To these thoroughly Oriental splendors, Josephus tells us — Solomon — conspicuous by his always wearing white robes — was wont to ride out in a magnificent chariot drawn by horses of matchless speed and beauty, and attended by an escort of mounted archers, all young men of special stature and noble features, in robes of Syrian purple, over which hung glittering arms, their long black hair shining with gold-dust, sprinkled on it each day, flowing free in the wind as they swept on. . . . The robes of the king are described as so laden with the richest perfumes of India and Arabia that they seem made of myrrh and aloes and cassia. The joyous music of stringed instruments floats round him out of ivory palaces. The queen sits on his right hand, in robes glittering with the gold of Ophir (Geikie).

2. The Queen of Sheba is cited by our Lord as one whose example is worth following (Matt. 12:42). I fear there are but few potentates in these days who would do as she did. The monarchs from afar who have visited America have done so either in search of earthly wisdom and earthly advantages or to gratify earthly curiosity. But I have heard of two poor boys, Zulus from South Africa, who left their home, made their way to the coast, took service on board a vessel, and came to England that they might learn about God, and who went through many hardships and disappointments before they found friends to gratify their desire. But I think they would tell us they found more than they sought. The young people round about us have no need to take a toilsome journey. There are pastors, churches, teachers, and Bibles close at hand. But what do they seek at church? An hour's pastime, the enjoyment of music, eloquent and clever preaching — or heavenly wisdom? What brings them to the class? Is it the attraction of a friendly teacher, or pleasant companions, or a lively and interesting lesson? And what do they seek in their Bibles? Pathetic tales, thrilling narratives, curious and remarkable facts, ancient history, fine poetry, etc.? Of the church, the class, and how much more of the Bible, it may be said: "A greater than Solomon is here." If the Queen of Sheba had seen all the wonders of Jerusalem, but had never been near the king nor heard his wisdom, she would have missed the best, the chief thing of all. And whatever we may see and hear and learn, if we

miss Christ, we have missed the only thing that can save, the only thing that can satisfy (S. G. Stock).

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Editorial

Continued from Page 1587

lowing Sunday evening. On his return from Melrose he paid a short visit to his brother, Rev. D. H. Ela, D. D., in Hudson, where he quite unexpectedly met another family gathering, including Paul F. Ela, M. D., wife and family—son of Dr. D. H. Ela—now practicing medicine in East Douglas. Walter Ela joined the New England Southern Conference in April, 1861, and has been in active service as pastor and presiding elder ever since, with the loss, on account of any illness, of only two Sundays. He is now completing his fifth year of service as pastor of the church at Pascoag, R. I., to the mutual profit and happiness of pastor and people.

—At the Methodist Episcopal parsonage in Bennington, Vt., Nov. 25, Mr. Ernest Swartout Washburne, of Troy, N. Y., and Miss Grace May Powers, of Brooklyn, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Washburne, D. D., father of the groom, assisted by Rev. E. H. Washburne, Ph. D., brother of the groom.

—Rev. C. F. Rice, D. D., of Wesley Church, Springfield, and Rev. E. M. Antrim, of Trinity, are unanimously invited to return for another year.

—The transfer of Rev. Dr. George Horr, editor of the *Watchman*, this city, to a chair in Newton Theological Seminary—a position to which he has been elected—would be a decided loss to the paper with which he has been so long and honorably connected and to the cause of religious journalism. Fifty men can be found for theological professorships where one right man, with a genius for editorship, can be secured for the tripod. The denomination will make a great and far-reaching mistake to remove him from his present work.

—On Thursday afternoon, Dec. 3, at Tremont St. Methodist Episcopal Church, Boston, where for five years her father, the late Rev. William Nast Brodbeck, D. D., was the beloved pastor, Miss Edith Nast Brodbeck was united in marriage with Mr. Charles Henry Jewett Kimball. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dillon Bronson, of Brookline, and Rev. Raymond P. Walker, of Dedham. The decorations were in white chrysanthemums and palms. The bride was escorted by her brother, Mr. Paul Earl Brodbeck. Mr. Theodore T. Marsh, of Dedham, was best man, and

Miss Myra B. Nichols, of Brookline, was maid of honor. The ushers were Messrs. Miles S. Richmond and Frank O. White, of Brookline, Liverus H. Howe, of Newton, Dr. John Haynes, of Dorchester, Frank B. Young and Walter H. Young, of Dedham. At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kimball received their friends in the chapel. In the evening a wedding supper was served at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Nichols, Brookline. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball will reside at 481 Washington St., Dedham.

BRIEFLETS

"One of the King's servants" sends one dollar for the Preachers' Aid fund.

The Sunday-school Notes will be found, this week, on page 1588, instead of in the usual place.

The second in the excellent series of letters on his recent trip abroad, by Dr. W. O. Holway, is unavoidably delayed one week by the unusual pressure upon our columns.

Bear in mind that the next meeting of the Boston Methodist Social Union occurs on Monday, Dec. 14, and that the distinguished guests of the evening are Rev. Thomas B. Neely, D. D., Rev. Robert R. Doherty, Ph. D., and Rev. Jesse L. Hurlbut, D. D. The subject upon which these specialists will speak is the Sunday-school.

The trustees of Trinity College, Raleigh, N. C., have refused to accept the resignation of Prof. J. S. Bassett, whose declaration in a recent publication that Booker T. Washington is the greatest man born in the South in a hundred years, General Lee excepted, caused many protests against his being retained on the college faculty.

Rev. Arthur Bonner, of Ipswich, who possesses the ability in an unusual degree of bringing things to pass, says, in a note: "I am forwarding the names of six new annual subscribers to the *HERALD*. There may be more, as I am running over all the available timber. I find *personal* work accomplishes what a public presentation of the paper will not."

As a result of good temperance work among the anthracite miners of the Pottsville district, in Pennsylvania, nearly one-third of the 1,100 saloon-keepers of Schuylkill County will go out of business next year, as is shown by the decrease in the number of applicants for licenses. The Miners' Union is encouraging the growth of the temperance sentiment. This piece of news shows how much may be accomplished in the way of temperance reform even in the unlikely localities when moral reformers go to work in earnest. Temperance work is practicable.

Great and good books are the outgrowth, perhaps the slow outgrowth, of the experience of humanity through the ages. "The vital experience of the world," says Dr. Hamilton Mabie, "is the substance of real literature, and has been, from Homer's time to Kipling's." Viewed in this light, literature is seen to be an elemental necessity of men. Men make books, and, on the other hand, books make men. The influence is reciprocal. Literature grows out of life, and in turn recoils and reacts upon life. It follows as a corollary from this main proposition that, in order to elevate literature in the long run, it will be necessary to raise the standard of life at large. It is not necessary that literature should be Byronic and satanic in order to be powerful. The very grandest writing is ultimately the product of the highest living.

An Interesting Book

The Gentleman From Everywhere by James Henry Foss is now in its fifth edition and is meeting with unusual praise at the hands of the reviewers. There is a good deal of fun in it and many pictures of human nature in various conditions. Rev. W. L. Davidson, Secretary of the American University, says, "It is certainly a unique book, fascinating from start to finish, and brimful of information." Sent postpaid at \$1.50 from office of this paper.

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THE DATE. The party will sail from New York, March 5, 1904, and will return May 15, 1904. The steamer will be the North German Lloyd, "Grosser Kurfurst."

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THE MANAGEMENT. Herbert E. Clark, vice-consul at Jerusalem, and Frank C. Clark are personally associated with the Central Executive Committee of the World's Sunday-school Convention.

THE COST. Berths are available in the best rooms at from \$550 to \$750. This is about half the rate for the usual Oriental Cruise.

THE OCCASION. The World's Fourth Sunday-school Convention is to be held at Jerusalem, April 18, 19, 20. American delegates will sail with this party.

FOR INFORMATION and 120-page booklet address E. K. Warren, Three Oaks, Mich.; A. B. McCurrie, Providence, R. I.; W. N. Harshorn, 120 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.